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Interior of the House of Representatives, Washington.

DESCRIPTION.

To give a correct, plain and intelligent description of this stupendous building, is a difficult task for one unacquainted with architectural terms. Although the engraver of the above plate has well performed his part, the hall which he represents, loses, as it must ever lose, in such representations, much of its beauty and elegance.

The pillars which are represented as ranging with the Speaker's chair, and those which surround the bar of the house, are composed of the most beautiful variegated Italian marble, forming a tasteful contrast with the crimson curtains which are suspended immediately in their rear. In the composition of these pillars nature seems to have called in requisition her most refined taste and to the variety of colours, and texture, and beauty of the materials which constitute the whole, and which the mind would naturally suppose she had been gathering together for some great and special purpose, for ages past, she seems to have given full employment to her utmost ingenuity. They bear a beautiful polish, and are among the first objects that attract the attention of a stranger.

Within range of the Speaker's chair are six speaking angles. Immediately over the speaker's chair, and elevated above the pillars which range with it, is the Goddess of Liberty, with an eagle represented as fluttering and feeding beneath her drapery on the one side, and the wiley serpent, emblematic of wisdom, coiling around a broken pillar on the other side. She appears to be presiding, like some guardian angel, over the deliberations of the representatives of a nation of freemen, whose watchword is "*liberty*," and with an open hand and outstretched arm, invoking the aid of some purer spirit than that of party animosity, and pleading her votaries to the exigence to be apprehended as the consequences of misdirected party preferences. [illegible] is executed in the best manner of the artist, and seldom fails to arrest the attention of the passing stranger, or please the fancy of the pilgrim patriot, who, journeying from his distant home, may chance to halt awhile and mingle with the gayer scenes of Washington, or linger, with a patriotic gratitude, within the walls, or about the grounds once familiar to the tread of the "father of his country.

Behind the columns which range with the Speaker's chair, is a long and beautiful promenade, from one side of the hall to the other, furnished with handsome sofas, which together with the sofas fixed between the columns, which surround the bar of the house, are denominated the "*privileged seats.*" There are four fire-places and two iron conductors of heat from a furnace below, which warm the house. Over two of the fire-places and in full view of the whole house, are suspended in plane frames, the Declaration of Independence, and a full length portrait of General La Fayette.

There are now two hundred and sixteen members of the House; but by the ratio of Representation, according to the last census, the House will consist of two hundred and forty members. The member's desks, which are of mahogany, are very neat, and all arranged as the plate represents them, facing the Speaker.—Their chairs are of the same material, and stuffed and lined with black hair cloth. The whole House is elegantly carpeted, and in one word to conclude, it may be called the most splendid representative hall in this country, if surpassed in any; and however minute he may be, who attempts to describe it to the readers of a public print, he will fall far short of his task, as a correct idea of its splendour can only be conveyed to the understanding by the eye.

The Capitol at Washington covers an acre and a half, and 1820 feet of ground. It cost the United States nearly three millions of dollars.—The square on which the Capitol stands, contains more than twenty acres, and is laid out in very handsome style, and is filled up with trees and shrubbery in a flourishing state. The dome of this building is the third, in point of size, in the world; next to St. Paul's and before St. Sophia's.

Several artists of note have, from time to time, been employed on the Capitol, and it bears marks of their taste and talents. They have ornamented the inside of the dome and other parts of the building with the labours of their art. Over the western door of the dome is a group in bass-relief, representing the preservation of Captain John Smith from the wrath of Powhattan, by the kind interference of his daughter Pocahontas.—This is the work of Capolano, an artist of consummate [illegible] but he had seen more Italians than Indians, and his naiads are rather Italian, and his intended child of the forest a [illegible] Queen. In this picture, however, notwithstanding all its defects, there is more variety of expression in the countenances of the group than is generally found in stone. This work attracts much attention, and elicits many criticisms; but it will continue to be admired in spite of its faults. Smith was a hero whose name is imperishable; his life has more of romance in it than that of any other man in the annals of history. Over the north door is sculptured William Penn, making his treaty with the Indians, 1680. He is holding the parley, in the fearlessness of innocence, with the savages who seem to have caught the same spirit and to be governed by the same peaceful motives.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SONG OF THE INDIAN GIRL.

After the battle of Wyoming, a few of the surviving inhabitants fled southward, and took possession of a small deserted Indian village, situated on the east side of the Susquehanna. The fair women and children of the place busily attended before them, and precipitately crossed the river. Two young girls only, were seen lingering on the bank; and one of them, leaping in the paddle of her canoe, was heard chanting a song in the most melancholy voice, the burthen of which is supposed to be the following:

Voice of mighty waters,
Farewell from thy daughters;
Those of the raven hair,
The swift shoot, and eye
Of unbridled darkness dyes.
And form which seemeth by,
Fleet as the mountain air.

The white man's hands are racking—
One stroke his eye is making:
He hates our mother's race.
Our fathers he's torn away—
Our hearts pronouts lay:
And some are left to say,
Where was our forever place.

Sweet mount morning breatheth,
The sky-birds sang awaketh
The trees unto from their sleep:
The bell and elkhorn; wade,
Our steps and brothers lost
Far in the wild wood's shade—
The whole around them sweep.

Voice of mighty waters,
Receive thy weeping daughters!
Guard us from thy waves
Before the base retreat
Where naught but panther meet,
Than that where lordly feet
Trample our humble graves.

Susquehanna, Pa. JULIET.

THE GRAVE.

Death not for me, the weeping urn,
To draw the passing parent's sigh,
"Dust unto dust" will careless turn,
While those round parents multiply.

Wish not for me, the thrilling peal
Of funeral anthems loud and deep,
No pomp of earth the dead can feel,
But o'er the sobs of those that weep.

Strike not for me, the poet's lyre,
To magnify some passing praise,
His echo will not the grave inspire,
There coldly fall the richest lays.

Reckless am I, what spot of earth
Receives this frail and lifeless clod;
Though if by an heavenly birth,
I wake at last, a child of God.

L. M. H.

To convince any man against his will is hard, but to please him against his will is justly pronounced by Dryden, to be above the reach of human abilities. Interest and passion will hold out long against the closest siege of diagrams and syllogisms, but they are absolutely impregnable to mirth and sentiment; and will forever bid defiance to the most powerful strains of Virgil or Homer, though they may in time give way to the batteries of Euclid or Archimedes.

ARABIC PROVERBS.

There is a curious quarto volume, by the traveller Burckhardt, consisting of Arabic proverbs, which he gathered at Cairo, and translated and explained. They have entertained us, as they illustrate the manners and customs of the modern Egyptians. We select a few of them as specimens.

"If God purposes the destruction of an ant, he allows wings to grow upon her;"—which means that the sudden elevation of persons to stations above their means or capacities, may often cause their ruin.

"The captain of the ship loves thee, wipe thy hand on the sail." He who is favored by government, or the people, may do any thing with impunity.

"Like the idiots, tie a turban of straw round thy head, but do not forget thy engagements." Play the fool as much as thou wilt, but observe thy promises and contracts.

"The wise with a wink, the fool with a kick" (are taught to understand).

"Throw him into the river, and he will rise with a fish in his mouth." Said of a lucky or highly fortunate person.

"The tongue of the wise is in his heart—The heart of the fool is in his mouth."

"The dream of the cat is all about the mice."

"Strike the innocent, that the guilty may confess." A pretty judicial maxim. It is related that in an intricate law case, the Kadhy caused a person avowedly innocent to be bastinadoed. When the poor man complained, the Kadhy declared that he beat him merely with a hope that whoever was the real culprit might be induced to confess *out of compassion.*

"Scarcer than the nose of the lion." Said of a rare thing, because it is difficult to take a lion by the nose. "A mouth that prays, a hand that kills." Hypocrites.

"They said to the mouse, 'take these two pounds of sugar and carry this letter to the cat;' 'the fee is good enough, (she replied,) but the business is tiresome.'" "If a blow were to fall from heaven, it would not light on any thing but his neck," said of the unfortunate.

"If I should find my friend in the wrong, I reproach him secretly; but in presence of company, I praise him."

"People resemble still more the times in which they live, than they resemble their fathers." The general state of society, its notions and manners, have more influence upon man than education, or the example set by his parents. Too true.

"He who eats alone, chokes alone." "They said to the wolf,—for what art thou following these poor little sheep; he replied,—the dust upon which they tread is good for my poor little eyes." "One said,—O slave, I have bought thee;—that is thy business, the slave replied. But wilt thou run away?—that is my business, he answered." "The value of each man consists in what he does well." "A decent public woman, rather than an indecent honest woman." "The merit belongs to the beginner, should even the successor do better." "He fled from the rain, and sat down under the water spout."

Vice and virtue are easily distinguished. Oppression, according to Harrington's aphorism, will be felt by those who cannot see it; and, perhaps, it falls out very often that, in moral questions, the philosophers in the gown, and in the livery, differ not so much in their sentiments, as in their language, and have an equal power of discerning right, though they cannot point it out to others with equal address.

From the Casket.

GENERAL MONK.

Nor his, what burning patriots feel,
The stern exaltedness of zeal,
Profuse of blood, untired in toil,
When battling on the parent soil.
BYRON.

At no time in the land of their opposite exertions, has justice been so likely to be rendered to the comparative merits of the destroyers of the tyranny of Charles 1st, and their loyal opponents, as at the present. Eulogies have been showered upon the chivalrous feeling and generous devotion to a persecuted master of those, whose real character was despicable—whose conduct was cruel, selfish, and perfidious; and the tear of sympathy has been shed for the violent deaths of men, whose own eyes never moistened at scenes of suffering which they themselves had caused. Execrations have not been spared upon those, whose motives were pure—whose noble hearts beat high for their country and for freedom—and who were willing to expose their ears to the hangman's ignominious knife, their bodies to the scourge, and their heads to the axe, rather than give up the precious rights of conscience to an usurped dictation. But the time of this injustice is now past. The voice of public opinion has spoken out in honest judgment. The character of a Hampden is appreciated. And from the seats of dignity and power, there are those who will not hesitate to pronounce the once lauded restorer of the second Charles—the graceless son of a nominal martyr, neither a man of principle, nor a benefactor to his country.

George Monk was born on the 6th of December, 1608. His family was respectable, but the pecuniary circumstances of his father prevented the son from receiving a higher degree of education than such as was requisite to fit him for the profession of arms. George was a spirited boy, and the caning of an under-sheriff for a breach of faith towards his father, is said to have sent him on board of the fleet commanded by Lord Wimbleton, at the age of seventeen. The fleet sailed for Cadiz. In this voyage he served as a volunteer, under his relative Sir Richard Greenville. The next year he carried a pair of colours under Sir John Burroughs in the unsuccessful expedition to the isle of Rhee. In 1628, he went to Holland, and served in the regiment of the Earl of Oxford. He afterwards obtained a command under lord Goring. When he returned home, he served as a lieutenant colonel against the insurgent Scotts. In 1641, he fought in Ireland, as commander of the regiment of the Earl of Leicester, then lord Lieutenant; and in 1643, he was introduced to Charles 1st at Oxford, who appointed him Major General of the Irish brigade. He had not held his command long, before old Fairfax, the vigilant general of the Parliament, surprised him and many other officers.—They were sent prisoners to Hull, from whence Monk was transferred to the tower of London. It is said, that during his confinement there, Charles sent him from Oxford a hundred pounds in gold.

In the latter part of 1646, he appears to have found his residence in the tower rather wearisome, for he submitted to the Parliament, and accepted a commission under lord Lisle who had been appointed to the government of Ireland. The admirers of Monk have thought it to his credit to preserve a remark he made to Dr. Wren, Bishop of Ely, on his departure. If the conversation actually took place, it shews, that from the very commencement of his career as the servant of the Parliament, Monk had resolved to break his faith and betray his trust. Having received the prelate's blessing, he took leave in these words. "My lord, I am now going to serve the king the best I may against his bloody rebels in Ireland; and I hope I shall one day live to do further service to the royal cause in England." Monk afterwards received the title of commander in chief of the English forces in the north of Ireland, Ballyannon, Sligo, and Ballyleg. His successful attack upon Carrickfergus, and the capture of general Monroe and his troops, inspired the Parliament with increased confidence in his ability and fidelity. They made him governor of Carrickfergus, and gave him five hundred pounds as a reward for his services.

Monk seemed to be pursuing a successful course in Ireland, and by "carrying off provisions where that was practicable and burning them where it was not," had reduced the chief, Owen Roe O'Neile, to great distress. But in the spring of 1643, he entered into a treaty with him which gave offence to the Parliament. His conduct was strictly investigated. His proceedings were disapproved. The treaty was abandoned. But his motives were not impugned. In the resolution of the house, there appears to be delicacy as well as decision—a strong opposition to the treaty, but a most kindly and respectful feeling towards Monk—nothing, at which a man of honour could be offended, or which a man of any principle would offer as an excuse for perfidy.—If then, what some of Monk's friends say, be true, that the partial censure influenced his after conduct, it will add a shade, and no trivial one, to the dark side of his character. Cromwell now took the direction of the military proceedings in Ireland, and Monk remained out of employ until 1650, when he accepted a command under Cromwell, who was about turning the storm of war into Scotland, against Charles 2d. Under the future protector and against his future sovereign, the versatile General Monk was zealous, active, and persevering; and his judicious advice is said to have been the principal cause of the victory of Dunbar. Such was his determination to strike terror among the royalists, that his cruelties disgusted most of the ablest and all the moderate officers in the Parliamentary service; General Ludlow states in his memoirs, that he stormed Dundee, and having entered, put five or six hundred to the sword, and commanded the governor with divers others to be killed in cold blood. Ill health occasioned his return to England. The next service in which we find him engaged is that of a commissioner for bringing about an union between Scotland and England.

In the war with the Dutch, Monk left the army and went on board of the fleet. He fought against Van Tromp more than once, and added to his laurels. He returned with *eclat.* Cromwell was about to accomplish his scheme of usurpation. Monk and he understood each other. Cromwell became protector; and Monk obtained the command of Scotland. He was the fit tool of an inexorable master. He pushed the war with all diligence, put to death without mercy, and in his proclamations offered two hundred pounds a head, dead or alive, for the principal cavaliers. Having by such means subdued the kingdom, he fixed himself at the house of the Countess of Buccleugh at Dalkeith, where he exercised a despotic power in all things, civil as well as military over the whole of Scotland, assisted by a council whom he rendered completely subservient to his purposes. So faithful did Monk display himself towards the lord protector, that he was not only eager in discovering and ready in giving information of all indications of a communication between the exiled Charles and his friends, but he even sent him a copy of a letter addressed by Charles to himself. The eulogist of the restorer of the son of the martyr says, that "as a creature of Cromwell's, he was hated by the commonwealth party." Yet that wary eagle-eyed man—that strange inexplicable compound—whom no one could fathom, and whose character presents a problem that has never yet been solved—he saw through the duplicity of his designing, and unprincipled "creature," and had he lived, there would in all probability have been an extinguisher placed upon the high hopes, and a sudden *finale* put to the prosperous career of General George Monk.

Immediately upon the death of Oliver Cromwell, Monk proclaimed Richard. From him he received a letter expressive of the warmest regard. The general had received some lessons in the school of hypocrisy, and we must give him the credit of not having been a dull or inapt scholar. Whatever we may think of his conduct, on this point, we will acquit his capacity. Letters of esteem and affection were interchanged between Richard and himself, whilst he was securely paving the way for the overthrow of the protectorate. Richard, a good natured man, utterly destitute of penetration, was deceived. Monk worked away for his own interest with cautious and active adroitness, managed Scotland and corresponded in England through the medium of ladies, and was materially assisted by his wife, a woman of quick perception and a thorough royalist. It is admitted and made a matter of praise by a loyal biographer, that no arts were too low—no conduct too meanly deceptive—no professions too solemnly perfidious for this man, if he but thought them necessary to obtain his end. He stooped to any thing; he perpetrated any thing in the shape of violated obligation. He pledged his faith in the most sacred manner; he was trusted—he systematically trampled upon the vow, and intended so to do at the time of making it. "He secured Scotland behind him, raised a sufficient sum of money to put the first springs in motion, and excited such a spirit in his army as fitted it for the present work. Next, he took care to stir the humours in the body politic; to rouse and animate all the parties in the nation, that they might move, act, and shew their humours, and their strength. He set up Fairfax against Lambert, and broke his veteran army by shewing them their old general. He made use of honest Dr. Price to feed the royalists with hopes, while his own actions could give them none. By the talkative Mr. Gumble, he wrought upon the commonwealth's men; by gracious and yet general answers, he kept himself well with all parties without declaring for any. He prevailed with the Parliament to part with a better army than his own, merely from the opinion of his being their best friend: when he came to London, he shewed himself the very best of their servants, by obsequiously performing the dirtiest of their work, and proving them thereby to be the worst of masters, he paved the way for ousting them of their authority. Thus he went beyond them in their own arts, outstripped them in cunning, and, having the city and the country as well as the fleet and the army, on his side, he gave law to those who had been so long dictators." Here is talent and ingenious management enough, doubtless; but from such an application of such powers every honourable man would shrink. Of such a fame who would be ambitious? Does it not verge too closely upon infamy, to allure?

It is not necessary to dwell minutely on the history of the restoration. Charles 2d ascended the throne, and Monk had his reward. He was made a Duke—a knight of the Garter—he was titled and pensioned to his heart's content; he had command of the army so long as there was any army to command, and afterwards became joint admiral of the fleet with Prince Rupert.—His naval efforts do not appear to have been very brilliant. In his principal engagement, he commenced a fierce attack upon the Dutch admiral, De Ruyter, during a separation from his colleague Rupert, and would have been completely defeated, had not Rupert, fortunately for him, arrived in time to interpose; but both the admirals were compelled to retreat, before the able Dutchman, who was unquestionably not the braver man, but as unquestionably, the better seaman. In another engagement, the English were favoured with better fortune, and the Dutch were driven into their ports. When the enemy's fleet appeared before Chatham—piloted into the very mouth of the Thames—Monk, now Duke of Albemarle, had charge of the defence of the country. His orders are said to have been very judicious, but very indifferently obeyed. The observation of Dr. Ward, Bishop of Salisbury, may be received as a compliment or an apology, "that even where the issue of the whole matter was not very prosperous, God was pleased to order his part so, that he came off with immortal honour and reputation." Monk presented a narrative of his proceedings to the House of Commons, in which he charged commissioner Pett with misconduct. The House impeached him upon Monk's statement. It would have appeared [illegible] required some

On the death of the Earl of Southampton, Monk received his last substantial mark of royal favour. The treasury was put into commission, and Monk was placed at its head. But the time was approaching when all that kings can bestow, were to be unto him as nothing, and less than nothing, and vanity. Symptoms of a dropsy developed themselves, and he was obliged to retire from public life. He lingered for some time in a declining way, and died in his chair, without pain, on the 3d of January, 1670, in his sixty-second year.

Of the character of Monk, I shall present no formal delineation. It is not necessary. Neither is it worth while to speculate, as some have done, upon the probable motives that induced him to abandon the cause to which he had devoted himself, by the baptism of blood, or at what particular time he had resolved to vindicate his loyalty, by turning traitor to his trust. The part he played, was a prudent one, for his own interest, if it does not add much to his honest fame. He contrived to obtain the favour of the Parliament—to ingratiate himself with Oliver Cromwell—to advance to stations of the highest trust and power under both—notwithstanding his connection with the king's party, his acceptance of military command, and consequent imprisonment. His own efforts in the royal cause, the consistent loyalism of his relatives, the personal kindness of his decapitated master, did not prevent him from colleagueing with those who condemned him to death, nor cause him to stay the sword of slaughter, raised against the adherents of the exiled son. Though he latterly roused the just suspicions of his patron Oliver, he conciliated the esteem and gained the confidence of his well-meaning successor. He preserved the good will of the parliament, by moving with stealthy and obsequious hypocrisy. He made so admirable a use of his opportunities, that he was the principal agent in the restoration, and deserves the credit, such as it is, of placing upon the throne of his native land, a prince, who filled that land with imported profligacy, and stained its soil with the blood of the noble and the pure. By this last master he was "stuck o'er with titles," and invested with power, and he maintained his ascendancy until disease drove him from the busy scenes of ambitious life. Such a character is easily comprehended. Bold, artful, restless, aspiring—governed by no principle—deterred by no compunctions—cringing when occasion required—cruel when policy dictated—satisfied if ends were gained, no matter what the means—faithless from system, Monk may excite admiration for his skilful strokes of policy, but can elicit approbation only from narrow self interest or gratified party feeling. Bishop Burnet, in his history of his own times, charges him with a crime of the deepest die—with a breach of private friendship, inwards the unfortunate Marquis of Argyle, that sent him to the scaffold of his murder. Burnet says he forwarded the letters of Argyle, written during their friendly intercourse, to his prosecutors, as matter of accusation against him. This charge has been denied. For the honour of humanity alone, we are willing to remain sceptical on the subject. From his conduct—notorious—avowed—justified—extolled, we draw our conclusions of his character. So far from wishing to "set down aught in malice," we would pass by every thing that admits of doubt—every thing his friends can reasonably question. He now belongs to posterity. It should do him justice. He fills an important place in his country's history. His life is worth our study, and we should approach it without prejudice. If we cannot hold up much for imitation, there is in it much to warn. It presents a political lesson to the people. In it they have an example of another people—their own ancestors, who nobly rose against oppression; who shed their blood for its obtainment; who gave away their liberties to Cromwell; who bent their necks again to the kingly yoke, and rejoiced in the restoration of their ancient servitude—who were strict and fanatical in the ascendancy of the parliament—formal and warlike under the sway of the Protector—irreligious, luxurious, enervated, profligate, and profane, as the subjects of Charles 2d,—a nobility and a council in the pay of the enemies of their country, the king himself their pensioner, corruption every where; piety and virtue scoffed at as puritanical; honor in man, and modesty in woman, derided as antiquated prejudice; such a changeful, trifling, glittering thing as Buckingham, the leader of the state—such a heartless libertine as Rochester, the mirror of court manners. These were the blessings attendant upon the restoration of the house of Stuart—the blessings for which the people of England rejoiced and gave thanks—for which they eagerly surrendered up the rights of self government, and considered themselves much benefitted by the exchange—for they obtained a king who squandered their wealth, demoralized their habits, oppressed their persons, and degraded their national character, *jure divino.* Does not this prove that before a people can appreciate those rights, and properly exercise them, there must be some previous mental training?—men must be educated for freedom. It has been said by an eloquent man, that "a virtuous and enlightened people cannot be slaves;" it may be added, with equal truth, that an immoral and unenlightened people cannot be freemen. Liberty to be rationally enjoyed, or permanently retained, must flow from within, and not from without—must be the offspring of the understanding, and not the mere achievement of the arm. Such, we trust, was the origin of our own—let me conclude with, *esto perpetua!*

J. B. S.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

REMEMBRANCES.

I remember, I remember.—THOMAS HOOD.

May no wolf howl, no screech-owl stir
A wing about thy sepulchre;
No boisterous winds or storms come hither
To starve or wither
Thy soft, sweet earth. But like a spring,
Love keep it ever flourishing. HERRICK.

I remember, I remember,
The church-yard still and lone,
And the grave of the loved one resting there,
And the white sepulchre stone.

The ring she gave, and the lock of hair,
And the glance of her glazed eye;
And the press of her pallid lip to mine,
And her last, low, fainting sigh.

I remember, I remember,
The bearers' moving slow;
And the coffin borne on the pall hung bier,
And the mourner's depth of woe.

The open grave, and the gathering round,
Of the kindred of the dead;
And the rattling sound of the falling earth,
And the tears in silence shed.

I remember, I remember,
The hour when first we met,
And the sweet, low voice, which answered me,
Rings in my memory yet.

The lonely walk, by the clear brook side,
And the song in the shady grove;
The garland which I wove for her,
And the vows of our plighted love. OSCAR.

BENAVIDES, THE PIRATE.

The history of Benavides is curious. He was a native of Conception Island, and served for some time in the Chilian army, from which he deserted to the Royalists, but was retaken at the battle of Maypo, in 1818. He was of a ferocious character, and as, in addition to the crime of desertion, he had committed several murders, he was sentenced to death, along with his brother, and other delinquents. Accordingly, the whole party were brought forth in the Plaza of Santiago, and shot. Benavides, who, though terribly wounded, was not killed, had sufficient fortitude to feign himself dead. The bodies being dragged off, were left without burial to be destroyed by the gallinagos, a species of vulture. The sergeant who superintended this last part of the ceremony was personally inimical to Benavides, for murdering some of his relations; and to gratify his revenge, drew his sword, and while they were dragging the body of his foe to the pile, gave it a severe gash across the neck. The reputed Benavides bore this also without flinching, because dare [illegible]

himself from the heap, and in a most miserable plight, crawled to a neighboring cottage, the generous inhabitants of which, received and attended him with the greatest care.

General San Martin, who was at that time planning the expedition to Peru, and was looking for able and enterprising men, heard of Benavides being still alive; and knowing his talents and courage, considered him a fit person for some of his desperate purposes in those trying times, when, to gain the great objects in view, there was little scrupulousness about the means. It is even said that the bold ruffian himself, gave information of his being alive; and invited San Martin to hold a secret conference at midnight, in the centre of the great square of Santiago. The appointed signal was to strike fire from their flints three times—a mark sufficiently conspicuous for the purpose of distinction, yet of a nature calculated to excite no suspicion. San Martin, accordingly, alone and provided with a brace of pistols, went to the spot, where he encountered Benavides, similarly armed. After a long conference with the desperado, whom he finally engaged in his service, he settled that Benavides should for the present, serve in the Chilian army employed against the Araucanian Indians in the south, but should be ready to join the army in Peru, when the expedition sailed. This was illjudged in San Martin; for Benavides soon quarrelled with the Chilian general, and once more changed sides, offering his services to the Indians, who were delighted to obtain so brave and unrelenting an associate. In a short time, his experience and congenial ferocity gave him so great an ascendancy among this warlike race, that he was elected commander-in-chief.

In this capacity he took various ships and the crews prisoners; for Benavides, though unquestionably a ferocious savage, was, nevertheless, a man of resource, full of activity, and of considerable energy of character. He converted the whale spears and harpoons into lances for his cavalry, and halberts for his sergeants; the carpenters he set to building baggage carts, and repairing his boats; the armorers he kept perpetually at work, mending muskets and making pikes. He treated the officers, too, (prisoners) not unkindly, allowed them to live in his house, and was very anxious, on all occasions, to have their advice respecting the equipment of his troops.—Upon an occasion, when walking with the captain of the Heroclia, he remarked that his army was now almost complete in every thing, except in one essential particular; and it cut him, he said, to the soul, to think of such a deficiency: he had no trumpets for the cavalry, and added, that it was utterly impossible to make the fellows believe themselves dragoons, unless they heard a blast in their ears at every turn; and neither men nor horses would ever do their duty properly, if not roused to it by the sound of a trumpet; in short, he declared, some device must be hit upon to supply this equipment. The captain, willing to ingratiate himself with the pirate, and after a little reflection, suggested to him, that trumpets might easily be made out of the copper sheets nailed on the bottom of the ships he had taken. Very true, cried the delighted chief; how came I not to think of that before? Instantly all hands were employed in ripping off the copper, and the armorers being set to work under his personal superintendence, the whole camp, before night, resounded with the warlike blasts of the cavalry. The captain of the ship, who had given him the brilliant idea of the copper trumpets, had, by these means, so far won his good will and confidence, as to be allowed a considerable range to walk in. He, of course, was always looking out for some plan of escape; and at length an opportunity occurring, he, with the mate of the Ocean, and nine of his own crew, seized two whale boats, imprudently left on the banks of the river, and rowed off. Before quitting the shore, they took the precaution of staving all the other boats, to prevent pursuit, and, accordingly, though their escape was immediately discovered, they succeeded in getting so much the start of the people whom Benavides sent after them, that they reached St. Mary's Island in safety.

This astonishing man is at last taken, and meets with the reward, which, sooner or later must follow the deeds of blood which men of his nature commit. From the notorious nature alone of his deeds, even the most impartial stranger would have condemned him to the last punishment; but the supreme government wished to hear what he had to say for himself, and ordered him to be tried according to the laws. It appearing on the trial that he had placed himself beyond the laws of society, such punishment was awarded to him as any one of his crimes deserved. As a deserter to the enemy, he merited death; as a frequent violater of all military laws, he had forfeited every claim to be considered as a prisoner of war; as a pirate, and a barbarous destroyer of whole towns, it became necessary to put him to death in such a manner as might satisfy outraged humanity, and terrify others who should dare to imitate him. In pursuance of the sentence, passed on the 21st of this month, (February, 1822) he was this day dragged from the prison, in a pannier tied to the tail of a mule, and was hanged in the great square. His head and hands were afterwards cut off, in order to their being placed on high poles, to point out the places of his horrid crimes—Santa Juana, Tarpellanca, and Arauco.

[*Hall's South America.*

Cox's Adventures on the Columbia River, and the Narrative of the expedition of the Landers to explore the Niger—which we have read with much interest—strike us as fit to disabuse all persons who have admitted favorable ideas of Indian life in America or Negro life in Africa.—We have heretofore made extracts from Cox's book, and shall on some other day offer other quotations which we deem instructive as well as curious. The Journal of the Landers affords a number of memoranda, that may serve for our columns;—we offer a few of them now.

The singular union of ferocity with hilarity which the travellers had constantly occasion to remark among the Negro tribes, is one of the traits to be first noticed. At Badagry in the Bight of Benin, at their outset, they saw the most horrible cruelties perpetrated upon prisoners of war, and were compelled at the same time, as a point of expected *civility*, to join in a perpetual roar of laughter. The worst traits in the character of "this ever grinning and loquacious people" are caused by the Slave trade external and internal. We quote a few passages of the account of the "stay at Badagry."

"The rainy season is fast approaching, and what makes us particularly desirous to leave this abominable place, is the fact that a sacrifice of no less than three hundred human beings, of both sexes and all ages is shortly to take place. We often hear the cries of these poor wretches." "It is the custom here, that when a man cannot pay his respects in person to another, he sends his servant with a sword or cane, in the same manner as a gentlman delivers his card in England. We have received a great number of compliments in this fashion, and a cane or sword is always a more welcome visiter than the owner.

"Justice is not unfrequently administered at Badagry, by means of a large wooden cap, having three corners, which is placed on the head of the culprit at the period of his examination. This fantastic work of mechanism, no doubt by the structure of internal springs, may be made to move and shake without any visible agent—on the same principle as the enchanted Turk—or any other figure in our puppet shows. It is believed the native priests alone are in the secret. When this cap is observed to shake whilst on the head of a suspected person, he is condemned without further evidence being required; but should it remain without any perceptible motion his innocence is apparent, and he is forthwith acquitted. The fame of this wonderful cap makes a great fuss in the town, and as many marvellous stories are told of it here as were related in England a century or two ago of the famous brazen head of Roger Bacon."

"A young Jenna woman came to visit us this forenoon, accompanied by a female friend, from Haussa. Her hair was traced with such extraordinary neatness, that we expressed a wish to [illegible] was granted.—The [illegible] ness, mixed up perhaps with a small portion of fear, which was apparent as she was slowly untying her turban. No sooner, however, was our curiosity gratified, than a demand of two hundred cowries* was insisted on by her companion, that it was alleged, being the price paid in the interior by the male sex to scrutinize a lady's hair. We were obliged to conform to the established custom, at which the women expressed themselves highly delighted.

At their next stage, "an extensive and romantic town called *Won*," the travellers when introduced into the house of the Chief, saw no other ornament in his apartment than "a quantity of human jaw-bones, hung upon the side of the wall like a string of onions." The garulity of the women and the loud laugh of both sexes, kept them awake during the first night. At Bidjie when the elder Lander shook hands with the chief's son, "the bystanders set up so general a roar of laughter, that the town rang with the noise." The younger Lander taught the chief himself to play on a penny Jew's-harp, and the chief's people assembled in great numbers to see him perform the feat. At the first sound of the instrument from the royal mouth, they filled the air with shouts of applause. At Jenna, the travellers found the etiquette of the chief's court to be this—the longer a stranger is compelled to wait to be introduced, the greater is the honor done him, and the higher is deemed his rank.—Here the custom is to inter along with the chief, all the horses that belonged to him, and two of his favorite wives, in order that he may have a little pleasant company in the next world.—Throughout this region, mothers who have lost their children carry little wooden images of them about their persons, for an indefinite time, as a symbol of mourning. Whenever they stop to take refreshments, a small part of their food is presented to the lips of the images.

At Larro, not a few of the woman are of a bright copper color, and great numbers of the inhabitants, indeed, have fairer complexions than mulattoes.

"Whenever a town is deprived of its chief, the inhabitants acknowledge no law;—anarchy and confusion prevail until another is elected. At the capacious and populous town of Jadoo, we were informed that the chief had been in the grave more than a twelve month; and that no one having been yet nominated to succeed him, every thing continued in a state of confusion and misrule."

At Eetcho, Richard Lander remarks:

"It will scarcely be believed, that not less than one hundred and sixty governors of towns and villages, between this place and the sea coast, all belonging to Yarriba, have died from natural causes, or have been slain in war, since I was last here, three years ago,—and that of the inhabited places through which we have passed, not more than six chiefs are alive at this moment, who received and entertained me on my return to Badagry.

At Katunga, the travellers say—"Nothing seems to be a greater grievance to the natives than the answering of any questions which are put to them, be they ever so familiar and unimportant.

*A little Indian shell, the currency of many parts of that country and of the interior of Africa.

Translated from the Italian.

PROVIDENCE.

BY FILICAJA.

As the fond mother views with glist'ning eye
Her infant offspring as they gather round;
Hears their complaints—comprehends each sound.
Watches each motion—comprehends each wound.

To one, perhaps, she gives a kind embrace,
And seats another gently on her knee,
While on her foot another claims a place,
And yet another on her breast may be:

On this, confers some ask'd for gift of love—
On that, perhaps, a tender glance bestows;
And should she smile, or should she yet reprove,
With fond regard to all, her bosom glows.

Thus watches over us a power divine!
Soothes all our sorrows, and our wants supplies;
And with parental goodness still benign,
That we may seek he seemingly denies.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

THE DUCHESS OF ST. ALBANS.—According to the earliest recollections of her Grace, she found herself forsaken, a starving, frozen child, in an outshed of an English village. She was taken thence by a gypsy crew, whom she afterwards left for a company of strolling players. In this profession, she also gained some reputation by a pleasing exterior, a constant flow of spirits, and a certain originality—till by degrees she gained several friends, who unanimously provided for her wants. She long lived in undisturbed connexion with the rich banker Coutts, who at length married her, and, at his death, left her 70,000*l.* a year. By this colossal inheritance, she afterwards became the wife of the Duke of St. Albans, the third English Duke in point of rank, and what is a singular coincidence, the descendant of the well known actress Nell Gynn, to whose charms the Duke is indebted for his title, in much the same way (though a hundred years earlier) as his wife is now for her's. She is a very good sort of woman, who has no hesitation of speaking of the past; on the contrary, is rather too frequent in her reminiscences.—*Bell's Life in London.*

IRISH PEASANTRY.—Their native urbanity to each other is very pleasing. I have frequently seen them take off their hats and salute each other with great civility. The appearance of these poor fellows upon meeting one another, are full of cordiality. One of them in Dublin met a boy either his own heart, who, in the sincerity of his soul exclaimed, "Patrick! myself 's glad to see you, for in truth I wish you well." "By my soul, I knew it," said the other, "but you have but the half of it;" that is, the pleasure is divided. If you ask a common fellow in the streets of Dublin, which is the way to such a place, he will take off his hat, and if he does not know it, he will take care not to tell you so, for nothing is more painful to them than to be thought ignorant; he will either direct you by an appeal to his imagination, which is ever ready, or he will say, "I shall find it out for your honor immediately," and away he flies into some shop for information, which he is happy to be the bearer of, without any hope of reward.

Amongst the mortuary peculiarities of the Irish, their love for posthumous honors is worthy of remark. An elderly man, whom a much esteemed clerical friend of mine attended in the last stage of existence, met death with fortitude, but expressed his grief that his dissolution should take place at a time when the employments of spring would prevent his funeral from being numerously attended. This is a general national trait; and a grievous imprecation in the Irish language is, "May your burial be forsaken." They have also another very figurative malediction. "May the grass grow green before your door."—*Sir J. Carr's "Stranger in Ireland."*

A REASONABLE CHARGE.—It is stated that a certain Noble Duke, two nights ago, finding himself restless and unable to sleep, sent for a physician in order to ascertain whether he was affected with the Cholera. The Doctor came without losing time, and immediately entered upon the usual inquiries, and asked the Duke what were his sensations. The nobleman replied that he was unable to get to sleep, and fancied he had the Cholera, but that he then felt himself quite well again. The man of science recommended him to remain quiet, keeping himself warm, and retired, followed by the Duke's valet, who inquired what was due to him for his visit. He replied, "200*l.*" "What," exclaimed the valet, "200*l.* for a single visit?" "Yes," repeated the Doctor, "200*l.*" The valet returned into the chamber of his master, and communicated the demand made by the physician, who was requested to come and speak to the Duke himself. "How, doctor," said his grace, "do you require 200*l.* for only one visit, and you live so near?" "Yes my lord Duke, I expect 200*l.*" "But, what then would you have demanded of me if I had the cholera?" "If you had the cholera I would have attended you at a moment's notice, at any hour, without demanding any fee at all. I am ever at the service of the sick, but when persons who have no complaint at all, break my rest and call me out of my bed, I expect a handsome indemnity."

Paris Paper.

CITIES OF THE DEAD.—One of the French journals mentions the discovery of another [illegible] buried city near the base of Vesuvius, between [illegible] and Pompeii, at a place called *Torre-del-Greco.* Here Professor Zahn has [illegible] several excavations to be made, which scarcely leave a doubt that a city was buried there, supposed by the discoverer to have been called Tosco, and which with Pompeii, Herculaneum, and Stabia, makes the fourth of the cities submerged by the same terrible eruption. One of the excavations is described as follows:

You descend thirty palms perpendicular into a deep hollow, into a *peristyle* surrounded with pillars. Thence four subterranean galleries have been excavated, in

LIST OF INSOLVENTS

Who have applied for the Benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Pennsylvania. To be heard on Wednesday next, the 28th of June, before the Judges of the District Court.

Henry H Porter, publisher and baker, Broad st near Vine formerly 121 Chesnut st
Edward C Allen, late druggist, residence, 397 Arch st
Samuel F Bradford, bookseller, 206 Chesnut st
George McHenry, coal merchant, Market above 8th st
Joaquin J Rodrigues, former proprietor of the American Coffee House 80 Chesnut st, now 79 Dock st
Samuel Mettler, justice of the peace, S W corner Budd and Green sts
William Bunn, merchant, 319 Market st
John J Husband, house carpenter, 8 S 12th st
Edward Jones, black and white smith, Mercer st between 11th and 12th
John Sampler, ship joiner, S Union st Southwark
Philip S Remmon, stone mason, Green st above 3d N L
Thomas Crouse, laborer, Cobb's court between 4th and 5th sts and Poplar lane and Brown sts N L
George Cost, New st below 9th
Josiah Price, corner Crown st Kensington
James R Steel, jeweller, 475 S Front st
Edward Williamson, bricklayer, 3d st below Plumb Southwark
John Ramson, stone mason, Ridge road Penn township
Charles B Roberts, accountant, N L
John J Green, trader, Duke st N L
John H Sherman, mariner, Southwark
Thomas Newson, tavern keeper, corner Front and Washington sts Southwark
John A Scoresia, professor of music, 290 Market st
Robert Sides, cabinet maker, hereto fore builder, Quince st
Joshua Shaw, artist, Christian st
John Thamlert, debtor's apartment Arch st city of Phila.
John Vanbuskirk, innkeeper, late 244 Market st now corner Green and 8th streets
James Welsh, clerk, 284 S 2d st
Henry White, laborer, N L Philadelphia county
Joseph White, cabinet maker, 101 S 2th st
Nicholas Winter, sadler, Kunkle st between Willow and Noble
James Williams, mariner, corner Wood and Schuylkill 7th streets
Joseph Danielly, shipwright, Marsh st near Maiden Kensington
William T Robinson, late grocer, 142 N Front st
William B Ross, accountant, N tenth st
John Jolivet, jeweller, Christian st near 7th
Nixon Scott, loom maker, Pine st above 13th
David P Thompson, carpenter, Southwark
Ezekiel J Hackney, fishermen, Southwark
Martin Everhart, painter, N Liberties
George W Spangler, late cab maker, 290 S Front st
William Mead, late store keeper, 226 S 2d st
Cyrus White, book binder, 5th st below Spruce
Moses B Williams, cap manufacturer, 21 Greenleaf court
Aaron Justice, gentleman, 12th st between Vine and Race
Jacob Stiles, farmer, Bristol township, Philadelphia co
Frederick Tarr, carter, old Front st near Germantown road
Charles Barton, merchant, 3d st between Arch and Market
Jacob Parry, hatter, 313 N 2d st
Michael Young, coachmaker, Coates st near 4th N L
Patty Townley, chrowmaker, Catharine st between 9d and Front sts
James Brown, whitesmith, Penn township
Nancy James, widow, Arch st prison
Bernard Smith, victualler, Francis st Philadelphia co
E H Burns, painter, Vine st above Front
Charles W Richards, tailor, Walnut st above Front
John Frankford, cabinet maker, corner 6th and Carpenter sts
William Till, shipwright, Kensington
Samuel Clinton, iron founder, Kensington
Levi Jackson, laborer, N Liberties
John Gossinger, carpenter, Kensington
Edward G Shaw, late inn keeper, N Liberties
William J Lyon, coachmaker, back of Plumb st between 2d and 3d sts Southwark
Stephen H Atwood, painter and glazier, 62 Vine st
John L Reber, coachmaker, 9 Cherry st
Dilworth Young, coachmaker, N L
Samuel Nashlands, merchant, Dock st, Say st between Race and Vine and Schuylkill 7th and 8th
Jacob Lugh, coachmaker, corner of Vine and Crown st
Patrick Nolen, laborer, Schuylkill, South st
Wm A Murray, comb maker, Pine st between 8th and 9th
George Dery, blacksmith, between 6th and 9th and Queen and Christian sts Moyamensing
Jos. Reffile, tobacconist, 3d st above Catharine Southwark
William J Robinson, bricklayer, back of 47 Christian st Southwark
Charles Lukenieze, carter, Kensington
Peter Betz, labourer, Callowhill st near Fair Mount
Michael Keyser, house carpenter, N L
James C Weaver, bell hanger, county of Philadelphia
James J Bogert, plane maker, county of Philadelphia
Lewis Cook, baker, Kensington
Thomas Robson, fireman, Kensington
Jacob Schmidt, coachmaker, N Liberties
Solomon N Saunders, shoemaker, N Liberties
Isaiah L McCalla, accountant, 124 N 4th st
George Hardaker, musician, Chesnut Hill, Philadelphia co
Lewis Stanton, labourer, corner of Callowhill and Schuylkill 8th sts
Collins Peck, shoe manufacturer, 177 Cherry st
Joel Road, trader, 12 Mary st Southwark
Thomas J Crow, house carpenter, 11 Boyd's avenue
William M Elridge, confectioner, Callowhill st near Broad
John Hooper, laborer, 12th st near Spruce
John Davis, house carpenter, Knuckle st above Callowhill
Charles Cogill, tailor, 3 Myers' court
Jno S Hannold, blacksmith, Goldsmith's court above Poplar lane
Martin H Scott, lottery broker, 12 Decatur st
Henry Welsh, coachmaker, 3 Harmony court
Robert Johnson, accountant, 3 Lafayette court
Alexander H Brooke, mariner, 3d st below St John st
Edward S Thayer, accountant, 33 S 10th st
William Singleton, trader, Wood st near Broad
John Johnson, inn keeper, corner 9th and Walnut sts
Thomas Breadfield, printer, 5 Wiley's court
George Lesher, gardener, Frankford road
David Sullivan, cabinet maker, Juniper Lane
Job Kirkbride, tax keeper, Delaware and Callowhill sts
John S Rieger, cabinet maker, Germantown
John Fiesselbach, cooper, 71 Passyunk road
Christian Corker, carter, Camac st
William Strasbury, laborer, 6th st near Carpenter
Ferdinand Garson, comedian, 11 Blackberry alley
John Miller, house carpenter, 280 Race st
James Cooper, oak cooper, 32 Penn st
Ezekiel Pew, dentist, 248 South st
Charles Brockney, carpet weaver, Penn township
Benjamin Jones, drayman, Green st Kensington
Jesse Torrey, jr. author, Arch st above 6th
Tunis Scull, carpenter, Frankford
Alexander Burr, painter & glazier, 322 N 3d st
George B Ost, accountant, 10th st above Vine
William Williams, weaver, Tinwater st
Samuel Frame, laborer, Small st
David McClean, tinman, 2nd S 7th st
William Wallace, late butcher, Green's court
John Brennan, laborer, Philadelphia co
James Stevenson, laborer, Bedford st Philadelphia co
Thomas Snyder, inn keeper, 401 N 2d st
William Wagner, baker, 206 Green st
Daniel E Robinson, carpenter, 45 S 2d st
Thomas Dawson, mariner, Joseph st between Market and Chesnut
Isaac M Loughlin, weaver, 13th st below South
Mordecai Taylor, screvener S 8th st Southwark
Adam W Rapp, teacher, corner Zane and 7th sts
Eric White, waterman, Buck's alley, Southwark
Cornelius O'Brian, waiter, 165 N Front st
William Morrison, cordwainer, Philadelphia co
Israel Byrnes, plasterer, George st between Schuylkill 6th and 7th
Cornelius Dewees, carver and gilder, 28 st near Race
S B Kingston, accountant, N 6th st near Green
John G Langstroth, paper maker, Roxborough
John B Thomas, tailor, Jones alley
Felix O'Neal, inn keeper, Germantown road
Thomas M Miller, carpenter, 2d below John st Southwark
Charles W Robinson, teacher 5 N 11th st
William M'Clure, inn keeper, 6th & Lombard sts
Francis H Stout, accountant, 70 Chesnut st
George W Wentling, carpenter, 62 Dilwyn st N L
George Sprout, weaver, between 3d & 3d St John and Beaver & George sts
Andrew M'Dowell, weaver, 7th between Shippen and Fitzwater sts
Edward Raughey, bottler, 13 S 10th st
Adam Angel, manufacturer, Apple st below Poplar lane
Edmond Barnard, trader, 132 S 2d st
Benjamin Bates, tobacconist, 232 N 3d st
Charles Bulkley, hatter, 149 Chesnut st
James H Bulkley, hatter, 149 Chesnut st
William Child, carter, Frankford road, above Maiden st
Amos Davis, tavern keeper, corner Otter and Front sts
James R Davis blacksmith, Roxborough township
John M de Belle, merchant, 22 Catharine st Southwark
William Ervine baker, 3d st 1 door above Shippen Southwark
Thos Baker, venitian blind maker, Cherry st near Prince
Stansbury Acres, labourer, Cmlsb st between South and Shippen and 4th and 5th sts Southwark
John De Shay, carpenter, Frankford Philadelphia co
Lewis Martin, laborer, District of Moyamensing
Robert Tudis, laborer, Southwark
James Carneghan, blacksmith, forks of 3d st and Germantown road
James Miller, hair dresser, Broad near Vine st
Joseph Miller, laborer, 3d st between Germantown and Catherine st Southwark
Joseph Forester, laborer, Bedford st between 11th and 12th
Joshua W Harrington, merchant, old 4th st N L
Peter Hotz, jr. mariner, corner Spring Garden and 8th sts
John Sidney Hiscox, cabinet maker, Blockley township
George W Hoffecker, clerk, 7 St James st between Market and Arch and 8th and 7th sts
Leon Hyneman, late merchant, Coates st N L
Elville Hawk, cordwainer, Frankford road above the stone bridge Kensington
William H Jones, merchant, 3 Morgan st
Louis Debeerott, grocer and distiller, 223 Vine st
Richard Bishop, late merchant, Chesnut st
William Wisner, sugar refiner, corner 4th and German sts Southwark
Charles Green, laborer, Willow st N L
Thomas Doran, weaver, Frazier's court
William Given, stone mason, Philadelphia co
Benoit R Rohn, reed maker, Shippen st below 13th District of Moyamensing
Daniel Verdon, waterman, Spruce st between 4th and 5th
Samuel Durham, house carpenter, Taylor's alley
Joshua Miller, laborer, Germantown Philadelphia co
Isaiah Nathans, gentleman, 23 N 8th st
Matthew Neal, laborer, Race st above 11th
James G Paul, druggist, Buttonwood st below 9th
Isidore Petit, artificial flower manufacturer, 94 Union st
Andrew B Spence, merchant, 90 south wharves, dwelling Coates st or Francis lane, between 3d and 3d sts from Schuylkill
Joseph White, late oyster cellar keeper, Decatur st near Market
Henry A Quinn, comedian, 6th st above Arch
John Close, laborer, 8th st above Coates
Jacob J Bond, jeweller 3d st near Race
Robert Parkwon, cordwainer Morris's lane near 8th st
John Witsil, sen. cedar cooper, 296 N 6th st
Samuel Elliott, saddler, 12 Bonsall st
Charles S Marks, baker, vine st above Franklin square
Joseph Skrim, silk dyer, Ball alley and South st
Albert G Dawes, late dry good merchant, 98 N 3d st
John Miller, mariner, District of Southwark
John E Murray, currier, 199 Callowhill st
James Low, laborer, Filbert st near Schuylkill
Henry Pierce, bricklayer, Nectarine st between Button wood and Spring Garden
George Tallman, mariner, 99 Coates st
Edward Rees, laborer, 30 N 10th st
George W Mentz, baker, Peach st between Coates and Green
Christopher Lawson, manufacturer, late of Haddington, now of Calvert st Schuylkill
Daniel B Poultney, limebumer, Wood st 3 doors east of 11th st
Philip Huffnagle, brush maker, Wood st bet ween 2d and 3d sts
Adam Long, victualler, Frankford road north of Maiden st
Evon Lenervont, confectioner, N E corner 10 & Market sts
John Wyatt, blacksmith, Laurel st above Fidler lane
Abel Jacobs, laborer, 2d st above Arch
John Wright, paper maker, 138 Race st
Samuel Dewees, trader, Blockley township, Phila co
Benj Ferguson, late draymen and carter, 31 Filtrith's alley
James Miller, coachman, Spruce st below 4th
Frederick Lauderback, victualler Broad st between Race and Vine
PENITENTIARY.—William R Clark, William Haines, William Roley

I have lately seen an occasional notice of the travels of a Mrs. TROLLOPE. When in England, some years ago, I read in a Village Church Yard, the subjoined Epitaph, and I would be glad to know whether the poor deceased was the husband or father-in-law of the good lady.

Here lies Sir Jonn TROLLOPE,
Who hath caused these stones to roll-up
The king of dry bones took his soul-up,
And now his body fills this hole up.

Evening Post.

Office No 12 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, paper, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

Execution of Mina.

LETTER NO. I.

DOYLESTOWN, WEDNESDAY,
June 20th, 11 o'clock, P.M.

Preparations for Mina's execution—excitement among the people—rumors and incidents—interview with Mina in his cell—his conversation—attempt to commit suicide.

DEAR SIR—I arrived here about 7 o'clock this evening, and found this respectable and usually quiet town, in a strange state of commotion. Troops—infantry, rifle corps and cavalry—from the distant parts of the county, were pouring in rapidly, with martial music, and parading through the principal streets, previous to taking up quarters for the night; and horses and vehicles of every description were seen approaching the town on all the adjacent roads. The concourse already assembled was immense, and they seemed to constitute but a small portion of the mass which will assemble here to-morrow. The bustle and confusion formed a scene of animation which the people of Bucks county had never before witnessed, and it is earnestly hoped that a similar occasion may never assemble them again. The six principal hotels were soon crowded to overflowing, and every private accommodation in the town was called in requisition, without being sufficient for the numbers present. Very many were content to take up quarters for the night in barns and out-houses, and others to perambulate the streets until daylight. Booths for the sale of fruits and other refreshments are stationed all over the town, giving it the appearance of a Philadelphia Fourth of July junketting.

Several corps of troops were also coming in from Montgomery, some on foot and some mounted. Their appearance was neat and creditable, and the good order observed in the ranks, showed that they were fully aware of the nature of the business upon which they had assembled.

I found Mina the subject of universal conversation.—Every thought of those I met seemed to be connected in some way with that unfortunate individual, and no one spoke, without inquiring the latest news. Rumours of every kind were afloat, and the most marvellous stories of romantic adventure, in which Mina was concerned, were told by one to another, with all the gravity of truth, and listened to with greedy attention. One speaker insisted that the culprit was already dead; another that he was pardoned: a third, that he had made his escape, and a fourth that he was laying dangerously ill, from the effects of an attempt at suicide. All these, however, I found to be erroneous, when I was conducted, about ten P. M., by the Sheriff, into Mina's cell. He was standing near his bed and received the gentleman who accompanied me, and myself, with the same formality that characterised him on my previous visit. After some slightly animated and cheerful. His face was remarkably pale, the cause of which, as we afterwards understood, was from loss of blood, in an attempt to commit suicide. He said he had rested extremely well the night previous, but scarcely expected to sleep this evening, as his mind was much agitated. He, without solicitude, turned the conversation on military subjects, by asking a military gentleman present, how many men he commanded, whether they were well disciplined, brave, &c. He said he himself had been a soldier, and that he gloried in the profession. For five months, in succession, he had been in active service, fighting almost every day. In the course of this severe campaign, he received several severe bullet wounds, and one in particular, the scar of which he shewed us, which he said had well nigh proved fatal. He alluded to the arrival of the troops in the town, to witness his execution and said their music filled his soul with ardor. His execution he treated with levity, except in one instance, when he mentioned that the laws of the United States were severe. There was nothing like penitence in the remark, but the same heedlessness of consequences which shows itself in all its actions.

We left him at a late hour, and my own reflections after the interview were by no means pleasant or agreeable.—His total unconcern about his end, now so near at hand, seems more than extraordinary, and his levity in speaking of his death not less so. A similar instance, I believe, can scarcely be found on record. A guard was left with him through the night.

Mina made several attempts, yesterday and to-day, to destroy his life. He first broke up his ink bottle, and after pounding the glass fine, strewed it over his food, which he swallowed. The little he succeeded in forcing down, was not sufficient to do him serious injury. Failed in this, he next procured from the ashes in his hearth, an old wrought nail, which, by rubbing on the walls of his prison, he sharpened to a fine point. With this he made a large gash in his arm, which bled profusely, and would, no doubt, have caused his death, had not one of the attendants entered his cell. The wound was bound up, but he again sought to open it, and from that time, he was never allowed to be alone. Of course, he had no further opportunities to try this feat again.

The facility Mina possesses in telling singular and romantic stories and adventures, is truly remarkable; without any apparent effort, and indeed without thought, he forms a well connected and plausible story, and unless his author is acquainted with his character, he often succeeds in obtaining credence. Even upon Mr. Ross, the prosecuting attorney, he so operated on Saturday last, as to induce that gentleman to make some effort to obtain a reprieve. Mina declared, on his solemn affirmation, that he was entirely innocent of the murder of Mr. Chapman, was innocent of every thing except a love of mischief; and he boldly asserted that his marriage with Mrs. C. was a mere trick, to obtain her money. Under these circumstances, Mr. R. thought proper to address a note to the governor, detailing this conversation, and requesting a suspension of the execution for some days, until the matter could be enquired into. The letter was despatched, and Mr. Ross immediately visited Philadelphia, for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, the truth of Mina's assertion in regard to his marriage. He waited upon the Recorder, and both called upon the brother of Bishop Onderdonk, with the certificate of marriage, to see if the hand writing could be recognised. The certificate was in regular form, and signed by Bishop Onderdonk. The brother examined the signature, and declared, without hesitation, that he knew it to be genuine. He said moreover, that he knew the Bishop had married the parties, for he had mentioned the fact to him. This announcement convinced Mr R. more fully than ever, of the worthless character of Mina, and he instantly despatched another letter to the governor, as a contradiction to the first.

When Mr. Ross returned to Doylestown, he called upon Mina. The wretched culprit asked if he had done any thing for him. Mr. R. said no. "Then," said Mina, "you are a contemptible miscreant, and reaching to the extent of his chain, he struck him a severe blow with his fist.—Such is Mina—a few hours before his death!

Upon these facts you may rely with confidence, as I have taken pains to ascertain their truth, in order that you may not deceive your readers by incorrect statements. I shall send you an account of the execution to-morrow.

NO. II.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, June 21st.

Mina in his cell—his behaviour to his confessor—his levity and courage—progress to the gallows—firmness on the scaffold—his speech to the multitude and dying declaration of his innocence—his death—disposal of his body.

I returned this morning to the jail and saw Mina. I could observe no change in his character—there was the same openness of manner and hilarity of behaviour, that I remarked yesterday, and the same callousness of feeling in regard to his now nearly approaching end. The gentleman who remained with him through the night, informed me that he did not offer to seek repose, but entertained him, the whole night through, with light and trifling conversation, mixed up with no small portion of marvellous stories. He ate heartily of cakes and sweetmeats, and in the morning consumed an unusually large quantity of food for his breakfast.

About eight o'clock, his confessor, the Rev. Mr. Tuljoux, a French gentleman, arrived, and held a close interview with him. After this it was easy to perceive a slight change in Mina's manner. His levity gave place to fits of abstraction and apparent deep thought; but they were only momentary. Again he was cheerful, and again slightly depressed in spirits, and in this vacillating manner, he continued for some time.

To his confessor he persisted in declaring his innocence of the crime of murder. He expressed himself as fully believing in the Catholic faith, in which he was educated; said he was penitent, and ready to die. When the rope was put about his neck, he very carefully smoothed down his shirt collar, lest it should be rumpled. He said it was cruel to hang him up like a dog, but that he was determined to die like a soldier, without flinching.

At half past nine o'clock, he was taken from the jail dressed in a black hat, black broadcloth frock coat, buff vesticat, and striped pantaloons. He was seated with his clergyman, on the hind seat of a barouche, the first being occupied by Mr. Morris and the deputy sheriff. Immediately after followed the constables of the county, and some gentlemen from a distance. Around these and the barouche, a troop of cavalry formed a hollow square, to protect them from the crowd pressing on both sides of the road, and in the rear. Mina scarcely spoke on the way, though he appeared to labor under no nervous excitement or tremulousness. He viewed the crowds around him with apparent unconcern, and for the first time appeared to be slightly displeased with the military, which, in truth, were not in all respects neat in appearance or correct in discipline.

The ground selected for the execution was an eligible spot belonging to the Poor-house property, about two miles from Doylestown. The sheriff, I was informed, experienced great difficulty in procuring a location, in consequence of the opposition made by the owners of property in the neighborhood. This was taken as the last resort, and except the inconvenience arising from its distance from Doylestown, it was in every respect suitable.

The gallows was placed in the centre of a large field, and around it the troops were formed in hollow square, the cavalry on the outside.. Into this the barouche containing Mina and the guard of the sheriff entered, about ten o'clock, and the square was again closed up. Preparations were immediately made for the execution. Mina mounted the scaffold with a firm step, and without the least apparent tremor in his system. He was seated on a chair, and occupied about one half hour in conversation with the priest. Several times his voice was distinctly audible, and I noticed that it was clear, full and bold. His face appeared considerably flushed from the exercise of riding, but so far as regards bodily fear, I could not discern the slightest symptom, from which to infer that he feared death.

The death warrant was read by Mr. Morris, and Mina was asked if he had any thing to say before he died. He replied that he had. He requested Mr. McDowell, his counsel, who stood with him on the scaffold, to repeat his words to the people assembled, and he spoke in Spanish. The sentences were translated by the Priest, and repeated in English by Mr. McDowell. They were as follows:

"American people, you behold before you an innocent victim. You thirst for my blood, and you shall have it, but you chastise a poor innocent. By whom am I chastised? By whom am I accused? By whom betrayed? To whom have I done wrong? If I done wrong, let all pardon me. If I ever made wrong to any, let him forgive me, because I forgive myself to all my enemies, in order that God may pardon me, and grant me everlasting life in heaven. I do not fear death. I am not a feeble, but a courageous man. I am able to show that I am strong and not feeble."

After this, he desired any who might wish to shake hands with him before he died, to ascend the scaffold. A number did so. He then kneeled on the scaffold and prayed earnestly for some time. When the cord was fixed over the beam, and the cap drawn over his head, he turned to the crowd and bowed twice—saying "Farewell, my friends. [illegible]

The trap was knocked away, and Mina was launched into eternity, with the declaration of his innocence warm on his lips. The solemn scene seemed not to effect the multitude in the slightest degree. I looked about to discover a solitary tear, but every eye was dry. Not a single sentence of sympathy was uttered, nor a word of regret passed from one to another. I say not this in reproach to the people of Bucks county. They justly regarded this infatuated youth as undeserving of pity—his continued villainy and heartless depravity had seared the hearts of all against him, and no one could sympathise with him, or weep over his fate. What a lesson is this to the depraved!

Contractions of muscles and heavings of the breast, were noticed in the body ten minutes after the drop fell. There was, however, no struggle. Mina died as he said he would die—courageous and like a hero. In thirty minutes the body was cut down, and handed over to the surgeons of Doylestown for dissection.

The crowd assembled to witness the execution was immense; not less than 10,000 persons were present. The adjoining fields and woods on the east of the scaffold, seemed alive with human beings, whose behavior was in general quiet and orderly. No ladies were present, thanks to the exertions of the Doylestown Editors. Some females were observed in the crowd, but to the honour of the sex be it spoken, the number was few.

The behaviour of Mr. Morris, the sheriff, through the whole of this trying scene, was such as reflects upon his character much credit, both as a man, and as an efficient public officer. His kindness and attention to Mina—his anxiety to gratify all his wants, and the feeling he displayed in all his actions, were remarked as worthy of decided approbation. The most disagreeable duty he ever performed is now over, and I fervently trust that he may never be called upon to do it again.

As the procession moved from the jail this morning, I noticed persons in the crowd busily engaged in vending tracts, entitled the "Dying Confession and Execution of Mina." I obtained one, and found in it a pretended detailed account of the death of Mina, and his speech under the gallows! It bore the imprint Philadelphia, and was no doubt got up to afford a little money at the expense of the public. The author of so base and contemptible a cheat should be ferretted out and exposed.

A foolish trial was made a few days since at one of the stores on the wharves, by a pair of thoughtless young men, upon the strength of their teeth and jaws.—They amused themselves for a quarter of an hour, in seeing which could raise the heaviest weight with their teeth, keep them up longest, or throw them by their iron rings to the greatest distance. This silly sport was continued until the fool-hardiness of one was rewarded by having several of his fine looking, firmly set teeth, wrenched from their sockets.

A little boy about ten years of age, son of Mr. Stewart, chair-maker, in North Third street, near Green, fell into the old brick-pond, at the south-west corner of Callowhill and Broad streets, last Saturday evening, and before his body could be found the vital spark had fled! He had strolled away from home with a number of his little playmates for the purpose of fishing, and sailing their boats.

A physician was on the ground when he was taken out, and applied the usual restoratives in vain.

A REFUGEE BARON.—A friend of ours who has lately returned from England, took occasion, while there, to visit a noble Baron, to whom he was somewhat related, and who is now the possessor of the common ancestral estate. He found Sir R. surrounded with fifty servants, and servants' waiters,—horses, carriages, &c., and about a hundred buttons and sprigs of nobility as visitors. The Yankee was assigned to one room, his wife to another, and their little son to another, each with plenty of servants to undress and help them into bed, and to stand by and help them out again. A log-house and persuasion to wait on himself, would be a relief to a Yankee, from such a condition of dependence. Sir R. said that the value of landed estates had very much declined. That although he possessed the entire family inheritance, which once yielded seventy five thousand pounds sterling, nett revenue, his receipts were now but just about half that sum, so that he had rather a hard lot, to support undiminished the honors of the family upon an annual income of only £37,500, or $173,300. Sir R. said further, that there was great danger of the Reformers pushing their measures even to the repeal of the Corn Laws, which would still more reduce his income, and leave him quite unable to keep up the dignity of the family. That it was in fact such an apprehension, which caused the chief opposition of the landlord interest to the Reform Bill, rather than any objection which they had to the Bill itself.

Atheists put on a false courage and alacrity in the midst of their darkness and apprehensions; like children, who, when they go in the dark, will sing for fear.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCILS.

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1832.

A petition was presented requesting the attention of Councils to the present situation of the sewer in Dock street. Referred to the paving Committee.

A resolution was passed ordering Swanwick street from George to Walnut street, to be repaved.

A resolution was passed requesting the Board of Health to employ agents in each ward of the city, to visit and inspect all yards, docks, cellars, &c., and report thereon to the Board of Health, with a view to the prompt cleansing of all places which may require the attention of the Board.

The committee appointed to inquire and report to Councils upon the expediency of converting the Drawbridge wharves into wharves for the accommodation of steamboats, reported against the proposed measure, and were discharged from the further consideration of the subject.

An ordinance was passed, entitled an "Ordinance for sanitary purposes," of which the following is a synopsis—

Section 1st—Authorises the Mayor to borrow the sum of $30,000, at 5 per cent. interest not redeemable before 1852.

Sect. 2d—Certifies that the sum shall be called a Sanitary Fund, and shall be employed only for sanitary purposes.

Sect. 3d—Provides for the appointment of a Sanitary Board, consisting of three members of the Select, and five of the Common Council, together with the Mayor and Recorder, whose duty shall be to take measures for cleansing and purifying the city, prepare places of reception for the sick, and perform all such matters as in their discretion they may think right.

Sect. 4th—Places the fund so raised under the control of the Board.

Sect. 5th—Requires that the members of Councils be divided by lot, in classes as above named, to serve two weeks each class.

Sect. 6th—Requires that eight additional superintendents be appointed by the Mayor, at a salary of $40 per month, who shall be responsible for the cleanliness of the streets, lanes, and alleys committed to their care; that the city shall be divided into eight districts, one of each shall be assigned to each of the superintendents, and that the whole shall be unremittingly supervised by the two superintendents already existing.

A fellow who passes under the name of Franklin Hervey, said to be a native of St. Albans, Vt., five feet six inches high, and about twenty-three years old, is advertised in several of the eastern papers as a great imposter and scoundrel. He was a few weeks since at Portsmouth, where he pretended to be religious, frequently prayed, and lectured in one of the meeting-houses of that place, and made his escape a few hours after it was discovered that he was a swindler, a gambler, and every thing bad. It was supposed he had gone south. Young widows, and credulous storekeepers, had better keep a sharp look out for him. A good looking fellow, who has hypocrisy sufficient to make a prayer at class-meeting, and to proceed from thence to the card-table, must be a dangerous villain.

A good Distinction.—Our neighbor CLARK, of the Gazette, has a very proper estimation of professions, when he speaks of the editor of the Charleston Gazette having retired from his newspaper employment and "*descended* to the profession of the law." Meantime, however, a reference to this *descent* should be made with especial delicacy by us of the press, because, as one chimney sweep said to another who was ridiculing a different profession, "there is no knowing what we may come to."—*U. S. Gaz.*

LIGHTNING.—During the thunder storm of Thursday afternoon, a carpenter, employed in shaving shingles in the north-western part of the city, was struck senseless to the earth by one of the heaviest claps. The electric fluid was probably attracted by the steel knife with which he was employed. A physician was sent for, and in an hour's time, after the application of the usual restoratives, he came to his senses again.

A poplar tree, on the Jersey shore, opposite the city, was also shattered to atoms by a stroke, shortly afterwards.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—Just as our paper was going to press last evening, a gentleman arrived at our office from Alexandria, who stated that, when he left that place, a coroner's inquest was sitting to enquire into the cause of the death of the Hon. CHARLES C. JOHNSTON, a representative in congress from Virginia, whose body had, a short time before, been found in one of the docks. Mr. J. went with a friend on a visit to Alexandria, on Saturday, and it is supposed, by some accident fell into the dock in the evening, perhaps on his return. We have, however, no certain particulars, save the distressing catastrophe itself.—*Washington Tel.*

The influx of emigrants into the Canadas, the present season, is enormously great, and altogether beyond precedent in any former year.

On the 9th instant, the steam boat John Molson arrived at Montreal with 892 steerage passengers, and the Hercules with 740. The smaller boats were crowded, having from 150 to 400 on board. The small ferry boat Lady Aylmer, which plies across the river, was chartered, and carried from Quebec to Montreal 230.

We learn from the Quebec papers that the streets in what is called the Lower Town, "resemble a fair day, from the crowds of emigrants which are hourly landed from the shipping." It is added that the three steamers, John Bull, British America and Chambly, departed from that city with 2,500 emigrants, bound to the Upper Province.

The police of Quebec, as it regards the Lower Town, is very bad. That part of the town which is called the *Cul de Sac*, and which is at this time, probably, filled with emigrants, is one of the most filthy places we have ever seen, and in the summer season it is surprising that disease is not engendered in every dwelling; and no place could be more easily kept clean than that portion of the Canadian capital. The following is the official return of the number of emigrants who have arrived the present year, at Quebec, up to the 9th inst.

QUEBEC, June 9—Total number of emigrants arrived from the 1st of June to the present date, both days inclusive

MALES 4030; FEMALES [illegible]; under 14 years of age [illegible]

[illegible]

Total.....25,700

The Mifflin Eagle, of Thursday last, mentions that the canal boat Gen. Jackson, of Huntingdon, passed Lewistown the beginning of the week, with 500 barrels of flour on board. She was drawn by two horses at the rate of twenty five miles per day. The Eagle says—Allowing twenty barrels of flour for a wagon load, which is abundant, it would require twenty six wagons, and one hundred and fifty or two horses, and twenty six drivers, to carry the above load of flour to market; and the boat is manned by one man and two boys, and goes one fourth further in a day than a wagon.

We have, says the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal, the painful duty to record the death of Mr. Charles F. Bell, the engineer employed to construct the steamboat on Winnipisiogee Lake, at Gilford, on Tuesday last. Mr. Bell was a native of New York city, and had been at Gilford about a week, preparing for the work. After tea on Tuesday evening, about seven o'clock, he was assisting in raising the floom at Batchelder's Mills to admit a log, when the pressure of the water forced the lower part of the floom out, and threw him into the water above. He was immediately carried through the floom down a fall of about forty rods. He was seen for the last time, just as he passed into the still water below the falls.

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—A late English paper records the following touching story: "The mania for emigration rages just now in this part of the country to an unheard of extent. People of all ages and trades are quitting their native country for the western hemisphere. Some time ago two individuals, man and wife, the former 80 and the latter 76, determined, in compliance with the wishes of their family, all of whom had located themselves in the new world, to undergo the pains and penalties of a voyage across the Atlantic. The aged pair, who belonged to a neighbouring county, took coach for Aberdeen, where a vessel was awaiting to carry them from the land of their birth. They arrived at Aberdeen the day they quitted their homes. At sight of the sea, both the aged emigrants turned pale, and so great was the impression on the woman's mind, that she took ill the day after her arrival, and in two days died. The vessel was to sail the day after her funeral, and it now became a question with the survivor whether he should proceed, or remain and die in the land of his fathers. The struggle was hard between attachment to the place of his nativity, and a wish to see his family. The latter feeling preponderated, and the man of fourscore went on board the vessel, which sailed for the United States. What between grief for his wife, regret at leaving his country, and the fatigues of the voyage, the old man took seriously ill after he had been three weeks out. Five weeks after the ship sailed the mate shouted "land! land!" The shout was answered by a deep groan from the old man; it was the groan of expiration!"

CHOLERA IN AMERICA.

Since the publication of our last paper, a succession of the most alarming accounts of the ASIATIC CHOLERA having broken out in Quebec and Montreal, have agitated our citizens. It first appeared among the Irish emigrants by the brig Carricks from Dublin, of whose number it swept off 42 during the passage, out of 133 passengers. It first made its appearance, on shore, among the emigrants and Canadians at work along the shore and in the lower town of Quebec, but quickly spread to the upper town and to Montreal. By accounts from Montreal the deaths on the 14th instant were estimated, according to information derived from three gentlemen, one of them a resident of this city, at from 75 to 130. No official statement of the disease had been published since Wednesday afternoon—the one then printed announced that from Sunday to Tuesday night there had been 96 cases in the hospital, 23 deaths, and 71 remaining. Subsequent official publications had been expected at Montreal with much anxiety, but none had appeared: in their absence the ravages committed by the disease must be conjectured, but our informants state that these are fully equal to any thing that can be imagined. From one of them we learn that on Thursday morning, from the time of his rising until mid-day, he saw forty-five persons buried in the Catholic Cemetery, and the other states that the estimates of deaths were said to be founded on the burials. Dr Caldwell, an eminent physician in Montreal, stated to our informant that on Tuesday he was sent for by at least 50 persons. Two persons died on that day at the door of his house, and three others fell down on the sidewalk near his house while endeavoring to get there for the purpose of obtaining advice from him.

The disease prevailed almost entirely amongst the emigrants and Canadians who work along the river. But few females were attacked, and death generally ensued with great rapidity, when it did prove fatal. A hearse driver in Montreal who conveyed the corpse of a baker to the grave, was seized with the disorder and died before he could be taken home. The wives and children of the soldiers of the 15th Reg. stationed at Montreal had been sent to the barracks at Laprairie. The garrison at Quebec it was also understood at Montreal, had partly left the former place and were marching to more healthy quarters. Three deaths had occurred among the soldiers at Montreal. The Americans who were on business at Montreal had mostly left there on Wednesday, as well as many families residing there. Almost every individual carried about him a medical preparation to take, in case of an attack. If the disease did not moderate, the merchants of Montreal contemplated packing up their goods and stopping all business on Monday.

Of the state of Quebec we have been able to learn nothing further definite. A person from thence at Montreal stated that, when standing in the streets of Quebec, the Yellow Flag, a signal of the existence of cholera, could be seen from very many of the houses.

Montreal was in the greatest possible state of alarm.—The number of emigrants then on the wharves was unusually large, and many of them entirely destitute. The steamboat John Bull, which came up from Quebec on Wednesday, with about five hundred emigrants, had five or six deaths of Cholera on the passage up. The Saint Lawrence and the Lady of the Lake, steamboats which arrived on Thursday night, had each about five hundred emigrants, and five or six deaths on board of each.

The crews of some of the boats had refused to go on board to return to Quebec. At Montreal the Board of Health had made no reports, but they would. On Thursday, it was estimated that there were from 75 to 100 deaths by cholera. In Montreal the disease was spreading in all parts of the city, but prevailed mostly along the wharves, and in the Faubourgs; was entirely confined to Emigrants and poor Canadians. There had not been a case among the wealthier inhabitants. They, however, were deserting the place: families were retiring to the country. But the poor and friendless emigrants, arriving by thousands, were in the most deplorable condition, without means and without shelter, and but few willing to assist them,—they were suffering much. Business was in a general measure suspended, and there was some expectation that the Banks would close.

At La Prairie, nine miles above Montreal, there had been, about fourteen deaths, all among emigrants. At St. Johns, fourteen miles from there, it is said that one or two emigrants had died, but this was disputed. The steamboat in which a friend took passage, at St. Johns, had about fifty emigrants on board. She was visited by the authorities at Plattsburgh and at Burlington, and no emigrants suffered to land. At White Hall, the boat remained about a mile from the town. The authorities, after much detention, suffered the cabin passengers to land, but ordered the emigrants to return to Canada. The greatest possible vigilance is observed at White Hall, and not an emigrant is suffered to land, but are all sent back to Canada. It is proclaimed through the whole line, that no emigrant will be suffered to arrive from Canada, and the boats have determined not to bring any more.

Extract of a letter, dated Montreal, June 13, 1832.

The intelligence this morning from Quebec is very alarming. The Cholera is raging in every part of that city. Some say, that from Sunday morning to Monday night there were ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CASES OF CHOLERA, *and that nearly all had proved fatal.* Our correspondent writes that up to Monday, 4 o'clock, P. M., twenty-five deaths had occurred in the Hospital alone,

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, June 23, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The threat in the note from *Justice* would be sufficient guarantee to us to suppress his article, did no other cause exist.

"The Sisters," by Adele, we shall make room for shortly. We are sorry we cannot oblige Tullius. Another effort may be more successful.

The articles from the pen of "F. N." have been looked over, and will be published in a few weeks.

Several articles are under consideration.

The favors of the Avon Bard are on file, for publication.

THE EXCITEMENT AMONG THE FIREMEN.

The Mayor's Court was occupied on Thursday and Friday of last week, in trying several young men, attached to the Hope Hose Company, for a riot, and assault and battery committed on certain members of the Southwark Hose Company, at a fire in Second street, near Vine, which occurred some time in April last. The particulars of the affray were fully detailed in our paper of April 14th, and it is therefore unnecessary to repeat them. The defendants there named were pronounced "guilty," by the jury, but recommended to the mercy of the Court. The Recorder deferred passing sentence until the following Monday.

In the mean time a most extraordinary excitement was raised by firemen of the city and county. Many of the less experienced and more ardent in this philanthropic pursuit, considered that the riot was not a matter properly within the jurisdiction of the court; that firemen on account of their valuable services should be exempt from punishment for breaches of the peace, when at fires; and as the row on

O spirits gay, and kindly heart,
Precious the blessings ye impart.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

AN HUMBLE APPEAL

From the Decision of the Editor of the Post, to all his Brethren of the Quill, by a Brother Poet.

Knights of the Quill, now to you I appeal
From judgment unjust and severe.
Can you write when a legion of young devils squeal,
And their screams ever thrill on your ear?
Can you study and think, and concentrate your brains,
When they're squalling and bawling and flouting?
Can you give your bright fancy, friends, all the loose reins,
When they're quarrelling, scratching and shouting!

There's one, now, climb'd up on the back of my chair
To plague me, torment me, and tease me;
I vow—but good Lord! he's got hold of my hair;
Oh ye Gods! oh now!—Jupiter cease me!
There's one at my leg—my stars! how he's biting me;
My girl, now, my darling's got hold of my nose;
Another, behind me, is pulling and fighting me,—
Oh, ye childless! ye little know how hard it goes.

The Editor scolds, 'cause my lines do not jingle,
'Cause my writing's so bad and my rhymes are so poor;
Egad, was he here, how they'd make his ears tingle,
And find soon for all his bad humor a cure.
It's a cure I don't like, but if he'll come and try it
I'll make him no charge—there'll be nothing to pay.
You may all come, my friends, there be no need to buy it,
And no need of money to go through your "way."

Now here's a conclusion: it's fair and it's just;
And no doubt you will all think so too.
'Tis true I can't write, and do something I must,
Or by George! leaves of bread there'll be but a few.
Let the editor take them, from old one to young one,
And clothe 'em and feed 'em and keep 'em in tune;
The lookers, all them, won't be running to and one,
And, egad' I'll write for him from August to June.

THEOPHILUS CRICKBLANK.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ENIGMA.

I am a word of eleven letters, and the name of a king who once swayed the sceptre over Europe. My 1st, 3d and 4th is the name of a chief or of war; my 3d, 5th and 6th is a delightful beverage; my 9th, 8th, 7th and 6th is a name for any kind of sport: my 5th, 8th and 9th signifies to loiter or spend time carelessly; my 2d, 3d and 7th is an eatable; my 3d, 3d, 4th and 6th is the name of an animal; my 1st, 9d, 3d, 4th and 7th signifies to fascinate or subdue by an unknown power; my 1st, 3d, 9th and 11th is an enclosure for birds; my 1st, 2d, 3d, 5th, 5th, 6th, 9th, 10th and 11th is to summon to combat. my 9th, 8th, 5th and 6th is a strong wind; my 10th, 8th and 9th is a small cold horse; my 9th, 8th, 5th, 3d, 9th and 8th is the name of a pleasant wine; my 9th, 4th, 3d, 1st, and 11th is a short prayer used only on certain occasions; my 4th, 3d, 9th and 11th is violent anger, my 8th, 9th, 8th, 4th and 11th is an overpowering desire, my 3d, 3d, 4th and 7th signifies injury; my 5th, 3d, 1st and 11th is worn by ladies; my 7th, 8th and 10th is the noblest part of creation; my 4th, 11th, 3d, 1st and 3d is to extend to; my 5th, 6th and 6th is a lown; my 5th, 6th, 11th, 1st and 2d is a loathsome yet useful creature; my 7th, 8th, 4th, 1st and 3d is to move in military form; finally, I is to secure the validity of mandates, laws and various other documents.

A READER.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Editor.—The following verse of "measured rhyme" is "stuck up" on a signboard not "very far" from the Union Canal Hotel, in Callowhill street in the vicinity of Fairmount.

" oysters here i keeps now sell
" i shaves a Man and dice it well
" if you my skil due want too try
" i Hope that youl not pas me by."

They are certainly very expressive, and speak much in favour of the author's "poetic" ability, but if he uses the same "weapons" in both lines of his business, I think that it must be a rough way of getting along in the world. H.

"Nature, sir, nature," observed a first rate ornamenter of the hair, quickly rubbing his hands, in order to dissolve a lump of bear's grease which he held between them, "she defies the power of man to set her laws aside! And rest assured this grease, which has matured and then matured the hair on the bear's back, will perform the self-same office on your head." "He's right. Sir, he's right, quite right; I can assure you," said a wag, then standing by, "for I well know a friend of mine who was quite bald, and in mistake was sold a pot of goose grease. This he applied, and in a little time his head was covered o'er and o'er—ay, every bit of it, with feathers!"

One of the crew of the Macedonian, having received the wages of the late three year's cruise, went, with the money in his hand, into a store, and, having purchased a pocket-book, put the roll of notes in his waistcoat pocket, and the pocket-book into that of his round jacket. The storekeeper told him it was the fashion to put money in the pocket-book; but the sailor affirmed he was up to the tricks of the land-lubbers, and went off. The next day he returned to the store, exclaiming in great glee, "They've got it—give me another?" He had indeed lost the pocket-book, but secured his notes.

Hint to Lovers.—If a youth is woolngly disposed towards any damsel, as he values his happiness let him follow my advice: call upon the lady, when she least expects him, and take note of the appearances of all that is under her control. Observe if the shoe fits neatly—if the gloves are clean and the hair neat—and I would forgive a man for breaking off an engagement if he discovered a greasy novel hid away under the cushion of a sofa, or a hole in the garniture of the prettiest foot in the world. Slovenliness will ever be avoided by a well regulated mind, as would a pestilence. A woman cannot be always what is called "dressed," particularly one in a middle or humble life, where her duty, and it is consequently to be hoped her pleasure, lies in superintending and assisting in all domestic matters; but she may always be neat, well appointed—and as certainly as a virtuous woman is a crown of glory to her husband, so surely is a slovenly one a crown of thorns.

Mrs. S. C. Hall.

As the Summer months approach we may anticipate the midnight breathings of the lute, sighing under lattices where beauty sleeps and dreams. That there may be no mistake about the window of the house, or the disposition of the inmate, we commend the following, from "I's and Q's" as cautionary.—*Boat Trans.*

THE SERENADE.

I,m almost tired of waiting here—
" Awake, my love! arise!
Here, like a sleepless tabby cat,
I,m bowling to the skies.

The stars are twinkling merrily,
But they no answer make;
Inferior, they resign to thee—
" Arise, my love! awake!"

But soft—the lattice opens—" My love—
What is my love's decree?"
[Black girl at the window.]
" My missy wish you go away,
And let her quiet be."
Exit Serenader singing " Hey, Betty Martin."

GRATITUDE IN A SLAVE.—A lady residing at Mauritius many years ago, emancipated a slave whose good conduct and fidelity she wished to reward—living in affluent circumstances, she gave him with his freedom a sum of money which enabled him to establish himself in business, and by his industrious and honest habits became rich enough to purchase a small estate in the country, whither he retired with his family.—Years passed away, and while he was accumulating money his former mistress was sinking into poverty; misfortune had overtaken her, and she found herself in old age, poor, solitary, neglected, and in want of the common comforts of life. This man heard of her unhappy condition, and immediately came to the town and sought her out in her humble abode: with the utmost respect he expressed his concern at finding his honoured lady in so reduced a state: and implored her to come to his estate, and allow him the gratification of providing for her future comfort. The lady was much affected at the feeling evinced by her old servant; but declined his offer: he could not, however, be prevailed on to relinquish his design: "My good mistress," he said, "oblige me by accepting my services; when you were rich, you were kind to me; you gave me freedom and money, with which thro' God's blessing, I have gained the means of rendering myself comfortable in life, and now I only do my duty in asking you to share my property when you are in need." His urgent entreaties at length prevailed, and the lady was conveyed in his palanquin, to the comfortable and well furnished apartments assigned to her by his grateful care; his wife and daughters received her with the utmost respect, and always showed by their conduct, that they considered themselves her servants. Deserted by those who had professed themselves her friends when her wealth influence, this good lady passed the remainder of her days in comfort and ease, amidst those who had once been her dependants.—*Recollections of Seven Year's Residence at Mauritius*

IMMENSITY OF CREATION.

" He who through vast immensity can pierce,
See worlds on worlds compose one universe;
Observe how system into system runs,
What other planets circle other suns;
What varied beings people every star,
May tell why God has made us as we are." POPE.

Some astronomers have computed that there are not less than 75,000,000 of suns in this universe. The fixed stars are all suns, having, like our sun, numerous planets revolving round them. The Solar System, or that to which we belong, has about 30 planets primary and secondary, belonging to it. The circular field of space which it occupies is in diameter *three thousand six hundred millions* of miles, and that which it controls much greater. That sun which is nearest neighbor to ours is called Sirius, distant from our sun about twenty-two billions of miles. Now if all the the fixed stars are as distant from each other as Sirius is from our sun; or if our solar system be the average magnitude of all the systems of the 75 millions of suns, what imagination can grasp the immensity of creation! Every sun of the 75 millions, controls a field of space about 10,000,000,000 of miles in diameter. Who can survey a plantation containing 75 millions of circular fields, each ten billions of miles in diameter!—Such, however, is one of the plantations of Him—"who has measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance:" he who "sitting upon the orbit of the earth, stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in."

STATEMENT

Showing the present duties on PROTECTED ARTICLES—with the new duties as proposed by the Secretary of the Treasury and by the Committee on Manufactures, H. of Representatives.

Articles Imported now or formerly.	Quantity on which duty is paid.	Present duties with the 10 per cent added. Specific.	Present duties with the 10 per cent added. Ad Val. Per Ct.	SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY'S BILL. New duties without the 10 per ct. Specific.	New duties without the 10 per ct. Ad Val. Per Ct.	Reduction of Duties	Loss of Protection	BILL OF THE COMMITTEE OF MANUFACTURES H. OF R. Duties without the 10 p.ct. Specific.	Ad Val.	Reduction of Duty	Loss of Protection	REMARKS
ARMS—Side and line, Swords, Dirks, &c.			33		30	3 p. ct.	10 per cent.		30	3 p. c.	10 p.c	
BRIDLE BITTS			33	Free		33	Total					
BRUSHES			36½		30	6½	25	as me	as Mr	M'La	ne's	
BUTTONS—Of Ivory, Horn, or Wood			33		25	8	25 per ct.					
BOLTING CLOTHS			22		15	7	33⅓	supposed	do			
COACH LACE, (Worsted)			16½		12½	4	33		do	3½	10 p.c	
CORKS—(freely made here)	per lb	12 cts.	3o½	Free	20	10½	33⅓ Total					
COPPER—Manufactures of, Bottoms and Vessels of	avera	gross	35 1-2		25	10 1-3	30 per ct.	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
COTTON—Manufactures of piece goods uncolored, to pay 25 p. cent. on all costing under 30 cts. per sq. yard,		8¦		7½		1¼ cts.	14					
COTTON YARNS, Threads, &c. now pay 15 cts. per lb or 25 p. c. on a valuation 60 cts					25	On Nos. 13 to 30 11 cts.	25 per ct.					
							{$3 30	present	dutie			Tariff of 1824.
DRUGS & CHEMICALS				Free	as dying	drugs.	Total.	same	as Mr	M'La	ne's	Vide Sec. 3d. both bills.
ALLUM—(None imp'd. present price $2½ per 112 lbs)	112 lb	$2		Free	as ditto	$2p.cwt	Total.	"	"	"	"	Do do do
COPPERAS—(None imp'd. present price $2 per 112 lbs)								same	as at p	resent		
CORROSIVE SUBLIMATE—and all Mercurial preparations, [Little or none im'd			16½	Free		16½	p. ct. Total.	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	Vide Sec. 3d.
IVORY BLACK			16½	Free		16½	do	"	"	"	"	
PRUSSIAN BLUE			22	Free		22	do	doubtful				Tariff of 1824.
SALTPETRE Refined—(doubtful)		3 cts.		Free		3 cts.	do	same	as at p	resent		
VITRIOL—Blue (none imported) being a domestic supply	per lb	3 cts.		Free		4 cts.	do	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
Oil of (none imported)				From		3	do					
EPAULETTES—Extensively manufactured, and employing females. Real gold and silver, Half do.			13½	Free		13½	p. c. do	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
			27½	Free		27½	do	"	"	"	"	
FLAX—Raw	112 lb	$2 50		Free		2 50 cwt	Total.	"	"	"	"	
GLASS—Cut,	per lb	3 cts. & 33		30 p. ct.		9½	22½ perct.					
Plain,	do	2 cts. & 22		30		16	42					
Window, 6 oz. and under,	p. gro.	$1 75		$1		75 c.	42					
HATS—Leghorn, Straw and Chip,			33		30	25	45	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
Fur, Leather & Silk,			33		25	8	25	"	"	"	"	
Palm Leaf or Palmetto of this latter article, above two millions are manufactured, employing Women and Children			55	Free	15	40	73 Total.	"	"	"	"	
HAIR CLOTHS and Seatings			33			33		"	"	"	"	
HEMP—	ton	$60		$50		$10	16½	$35		$25	25½p.c	
Cotton Bagging	sq. yd	3 cts.		3½ cts.		1½ cts.	30 per ct.	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
HORN—Plates for Lanthorns, Or and other horns & tips			16½	Free		16½p. ct	Total.	"	"	"	"	
INSTRUMENTS—Telescopes, Quadrants, Sextants, Musical, Pianos, &c. &c.			27½ 33		25	27½ 8	do 25 per ct.	"	"	"	"	
IRON—Manufactures of Brazier's Rods or round iron, nail or spike rods, split, sheet or hoop	per lb	3½		3		½ct	14					
Pig	112 lb	62½		50		12½	80					
Bar, Bolt, Rolled as English	ton	$37		$30		$7	20					
Do. do. Hammered	112 lb	$1 12		90 cts.		22 cts.	20	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
HARDWARE, &c. Axes, Knives, Scythes, &c. paying			36½		30	6½	22½					
Cutting Knives, Wood Screws, &c.			44		30	14	32					
Screws weighing 25 lbs. and upwards			33		25	8	25					
Spikes	per lb.	4 cts.		4 cts	same	duty						
Steel and Iron Wire			8		7	1	12½					
LEAD—Pipes	per lb	5 cts.		2 cts		3 cts.						Vide Sec. 3d, clause 19th.
Pigs, Bars, Sheets	per lb	3		2 cts		1 ct.	33⅓					Reduced to the Tariff 1824.
Shot		4										Vide Sec. 3d, clause 12th.
Red and White Lead		5		4		1	20					Reduced to Tariff 1824.
SUGAR of—Litharge and Orange Mineral		5	62	Free		5 cts.						Made free as per ClkSenate's Statement
LEATHER—Shoes	pair	25 cts			25 p. c.							
Boots and Bootees		$1 50			25							
Manufactures of Saddles, Bridles, Harness,			35		25	8	25					
MARBLE—Manufactures of			33		25	8	25					
MATTING—for floors	sq. yd	15	123		30	93	77					
OIL CLOTHS—Floor,		50		43 cts.		7	14					
Table, and other (average)		20—	82	30		52	63	12½ cts.	25 p.c.	5	20 p.c	
OIL—Olive	pergal	50		42 cts.		13 cts.	32	20 cts.				
PENCILS of Black Lead			44 p.c.	5 cts.		19	41	same	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
QUILLS—prepared			27½	Free		27½	Total.	"	as Mr.	M'La	ne's	
SALT	bushel	10		5 cts.		5 cts.	50	"	as Mr	M'La	ne's	Tariff 1824.
SLATES—Roofing	ton	10to25	5 —60		25 p.c.	35½	55 p. c.	same	as at p	resent		
Clobering	per cl.		23		23	8 p. ct.	35	same	as Mr	M'L	ne's	
SUGAR—Brown	per lb	3 cts.		2½ cts		1 ct.	16 2-3ds					
White		4	33	3 1-3		3-3ds	16 2-3ds					
WOOD—Manufactures of					25	8 p. ct.	25					
WOOL—Pay now a duty of 4 cts. per lb. and 30 p. c. ad. val. and on the importations of 1838, which were under the duty, wools, and cost on an average only 14½ cents per lb. averaged 22½ 3 p.c.; but are estimated usually as equal			By the new duty, wool is to pay 5 p.c. on all costing 15c and under, & 20 p.c. on all above 15 c. aver. of new duty 12½p.c.; reduction of duty 52½ per ct.				Loss of Protection per cent.					Costing not over 8 cts. free; costing over 8 cts. 4 cts. per lb and 35 p. c. ad. val.
WOOL—Manufactures of By the new bill the minimum to be done away and the duty to be 10 per cent., on all costing 30 cts. and under per square yd. and 30 p. c. on all above 30 cts.						52½						
CLOTH—paying 14 cts. duty per square yd. equal to			84		10 p. ct.	44						
Do—valued at 5 cts.			98		10	49						
Do—do. $1			30½		10	20½						
Do—do. $2 50			56		30	26½						5 p. c. on all costing not over 40 c. per sq. yd.; 30 p. c. on all other woolens except as below.
Do—do. $4			67½		30	37½						
Do—costing over $4			55		30	25						
FLANNELS & BAIZES—paying under the 30 cts. minimum 45 ¢ are reduced to 22½ cts. per square yard,												
Worsted Stuff Goods			27½		10	7½	31					
BLANKETS paying now			98½		25	13½	35 per ct.					
HOSIERY, Gloves, Mitts, &c			36½		25	13½	33					
CARPETS—as Brussels, &c. as paying now per square yd		70 cts.	equal	to 50 per	25	34	57½					
Ingrain, &c		40	equal	30	25	34	57½					
Venitian		40	equal	30	25	34	57½					
Others		30	equal	42	25	16	42					

The new duty on Yarns is to be the same as on Woo costing over 10 cts.

Loss of Protection cannot be shown, as the duties were prohibitory in many cases.

These are reduced duties as proposed in the Secretary's Bill. Same as Mr. Lane

Reduction

The article of *Setwets* requiring 90 millions pounds of Wool, will be nearly destroyed by this bill.

WOOLLEN YARNS,
Worsted do.
The new duty on Yarns is to be the same as on Woo costing over 10 cts.

Both of the new bills repeal the Tariff of 1828.
The Secretary's bill makes the duties on *Woollens*, payable in cash, and on all other articles in 3 and 6 months.
The Committee's bill makes the duties on *Wool* and *Woollens* payable in cash and on all other articles in 3 and 6 months, and values the pound sterling at $4 80.
Both bills give a *bounty* called a *drawback*, on registered vessels, of $2 an enrolled of $1 25, and on steam boats of 50 cts. per ton, that shall be built hereafter.

*Apothecaries' Vials above 6 oz. and under 16 oz. $3 25 cts. per gross; Perfumery and fancy do. not over 4 oz. $3 50; above 4 to 16 oz. 3 25—and all other bottles and glass reduced to 20 per cent.

A CURIOSITY.—Numerous evidences have left no doubt that the new world was visited by the ancients some centuries before its discovery by Columbus. Without referring to the temples of Mexico, formed upon the same plan as those of Delphos and Pausanias, and bearing the significant name of "Tocealia," we find the following in the Universal Gazette of Bogota:—

"At the village of Dolores, about two leagues from Monte Video, a planter has just discovered a tumulary stone covered with unknown characters. On taking away the stone he found a vault of brick work containing two antique swords, a helmet and buckler, much worn with the rust, with an earthen amphora of large dimensions. On these remains being shown to Father Martinez, he succeeded in making out the following words in Greek characters: Alexander, son of Philip, was King of Macedon about the 63d Olympiad—in these places Ptolemy"—but the remainder of the inscription was wanting. On the hilt of the sword is an engraved portrait, which appears to be that of Alexander, and on the helmet is chased work representing Achilles dragging the body of Hector round the walls of Troy. Is it to be concluded from this discovery that the land of Brazil was explored by a cotemporary of Aristotle? It is probable that Ptolemy, the well known commander of Alexander's fleet, driven by tempest into what the ancients called the great ocean, and cast upon the shore of Brazil, marked the event by the erection of this monument. At all events the fact is a subject of great curiosity for the archeologists."—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

CABIN BOYS LOOK WELL TO THIS!—A pilot recently informed me that he was sixty-seven years old, and that he had been a pilot forty-five years. Exposed as he had been to all weather and hardships of such a life, he is now, notwithstanding, as strong and healthy as a man of thirty, and as active and regular in the performance of duty as when young. This led me to inquire into his habits of life: he replied, in effect, that he had endeavored to adopt the practice recommended by one man, who had been taught of God, to be *temperate in all things*. He had never drank ardent spirits, and never used tobacco in any way, smoking, chewing, or snuffing. He found he could stand the cold or the heat better than any one who drank. He remarked, with evident feeling, that when he looked round for his numerous associates who indulged in the social glass, and took their regular allowance of grog, when they commenced together their career, not one of them remained—not a man of them, said he, lived past the age of forty years; they are all dead, twenty-five years since. Think of this, my hearty sailor boy, when you have a disposition or are invited to drink *strong drink*. It kills—it kills the body—it kills the spirit—it kills the intellect—it kills the soul eternally! If you use it, knock off at once, and be a healthy man at sixty-seven.—*Sailor's Magazine.*

Resolution.—A well known beauty of Camden Town, listening to the jokes of a party about old folks, exclaimed with vehement *naivette*, "Well! I *never* will die an *old* maid!" Rodwell was present, and immediately said, "Miss, will you *quaver* or *crotchet* with me?"

The following anecdote is circulating about lady H. A., who is notoriously not very remarkable for delicacy of character. She had rudely discharged her coachman, who, before he left her, demanded an interview. She received him haughtily, supposing he was come to beg to be reinstated in his place; when he accosted her thus: "I shall take it, my lady, as a particular favor, if you will *never mention I lived with you*; for if you do, I shall never gain another situation."

Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colors, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness, and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.—Apply to HENRY KORN
No. 22 North Third street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right may 19—3mos

Abraham Hancker,
COPPERPLATE PRINTER,

No. 52, South Fifth Street, below Walnut,

PORTRAITS, Views, Bank Notes, Music, Visiting Cards, Bills of Exchange, &c. neatly executed april 26—1y

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL sell the property recently occupied by me, the Emmitsburg Hotel, consisting of two three story houses, containing seven rooms, one pantry and kitchen, smoke-house, carriage-house, stabling, &c., all in good order. Terms will be accommodating. april 7—tf JOSEPH BAUGHER

JACOB HOFFMAN,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

NO. 379 North Third Street one door below Coates,—respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia and the public generally, that he continues business at the above old established stand, where he intends keeping on hand a general and extensive assortment of Boots and Shoes of a very superior quality, and which being manufactured from the best seasoned materials, and under his own immediate care he warrants to be equal to any in the city, and trusts by strict attention to business to merit public patronage.

J. Hoffman informs the Boot makers of Philadelphia, that he continues to crimp boots in a superior manner.

Country shoe-keepers and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as they can be supplied cheaper (for cash) than elsewhere. may 26—1mo

Steam Mill.—Flour, Feed & Plaster.

COGGINS & MIDDLETON respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they are now prepared, at the Penn Township Steam Mill, north east corner of Callowhill and 10th streets, to furnish Wheat and Rye Flour, made from the best selected Grain, and warranted good—likewise, Horse Feed, of all the various kinds, prepared to order, in large or small quantities, and sent to any part of the city.

Also, calcined and land plaster, constantly on hand.

Those who deal in the above articles will find it their interest to call, as they will be supplied at reasonable prices, and their orders attended to with promptitude.

N. B Grain wanted at the above place. may 12—3m

For Sale,

A FARM, TANNERY and BRICK YARD, situated near the thriving town of Newark, Newcastle county, State of Delaware. The farm, the soil of which is a loam, contains 202 acres, and one third thereof is first rate timbered woodland. The cleared part, hired by the present owner, is in a high state of cultivation, capable of producing the heaviest crops of grain and grass. It is at present chiefly in grass, and will feed fifty head of cattle. The land is divided into fields of suitable size, which are watered. The fences are in first rate order, the length of four miles being under them hedges, trimmed, and in a thriving state.

The improvements are a two storied substantial modern finished brick dwelling house, with four rooms on a floor, rough cast and pebble dashed, with portico in front. The floors of the rooms are laid in with mortar, and are peculiarly well calculated to store leather in. The back building is a one story brick house, containing one cooking kitchen 20 feet square, one servant's room, and two lodging rooms for servants. The out buildings consist of the usual complement, and are a barn, granary and carriage house, corn house, milk and smoke house.

The property fronts the main road from Wilmington and Christiana Bridge to Lancaster and Port Deposit, and the same road which the United States Engineers have recommended to Congress as the most eligible for the contemplated National road from Baltimore to Philadelphia. The Wilmington and Susquehanna rail road is also to pass across or near this property.

It is five miles from Christiana, ten from Newcastle, twelve from Wilmington, and forty from Philadelphia. Newark contains an Academy of long standing and well established character a young ladies' boarding school, highly approved of, together with several English schools, and a College on a large scale is about to be built in the same place.

It is surrounded by numerous Cotton, Paper and Grist Mills, and four places of public worship are in the immediate neighborhood. Extensive lime stone quarries are within four miles of the place.

There is also a brick yard, and a large shed, with an inexhaustible quantity of the best brick clay on the property, with sufficient again wood to burn a million of bricks, from which an annual revenue may be drawn. An ample orchard covering eight acres, a double screw cider press, with peach, pear, plumb, and a variety of cherry trees in a very thriving condition are like wise on the premises.

The Tan house is 100 feet long by 24. The yard is calculated at present to tan 1200 ox hides per annum, but may be enlarged at pleasure. The bark for tanning obtained in this neighborhood is considered superior to any other in the country.—A dwelling house attached to the yard is sufficiently large to accommodate all the hands employed in the same. The yard is newly laid out on the most improved plan, with prompting machinery. Twenty acres of the property are included to and belong to the town lots of Newark, well situated to build on.

The situation is remarkably healthy, and the water of the very first quality, of which there are four wells, with pumps in each of them, on the premises. A large stock of cattle and horses with farming utensils of every description, may be had at the same time.

A clear title and immediate possession will be given by the subscriber residing on the premises.

N. B. The above property would be an eligible situation for any gentlemen from the south, who wishes to educate a large family in a healthy country, with good society, and with whom economy is not entirely out of question.

P. B. HOLTZBECHER.

Hermitage, near Newark, Del. june 9—4t

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting, and preparing, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herbs*, both *indigenous* and *exotic*, which they intend exposing of, upon reasonable terms. HARLAN & BIDDALL.

N. B. Persons well acquainted with, and disposed to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mos

Yellow Springs Hotel and Boarding House.
MRS. HOLMAN,

THE Proprietress of the above named establishment, respectfully informs her friends as well as the public in general, that she has opened her house for the reception of company the present season, and flatters herself from the very liberal patronage she has heretofore received, to expect a proportionate share of the same. She has fitted up the Grove and Baths in excellent order, at her own expense. Great care has been taken in the selection of the choicest Wines and Liquors, and good servants will be in attendance.

A daily line of excellent four horse coaches has been established that runs to her house: leaves the White Swan, in Race street, at 6 o'clock every morning, and arrives at the Springs at 12 o'clock, noon, to dine. june 9—4m*

A Cure for Piles! Chemical Pile Ointment.

HÆMORRHOIDS or PILES are so common with all classes of people, and so troublesome and difficult to cure in many instances, that any thing interesting to the invalid, in relation to the disease, is sought for with avidity. The *Chemical Pile Ointment*, by experience and observation of some of our most intelligent physicians and patients, who have made use of it, is *decidedly superior* in efficacy to any preparation now in use. Its soothing and curative effects are peculiar, and by this process, and attended to the general directions, a cure is speedily effected. It is put up in *Porcelain Pots*, accompanied with pathologic and practical information and directions for its use.

It gives universal satisfaction, and from one to four pots will effect a cure, under almost any circumstances. It is a *beautiful article*, and honestly entitled to the attention of invalids.

For sale by J. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 16—3mos

Medical Specifics.

THE undersigned begs leave to offer to the public, in full confidence of their entire *efficacy*, *Specific Remedies* for the following diseases

HYDROPHOBIA, MEASLES,
TAPE-WORM, CROUP,
LOCKED-JAW, WHOOPING COUGH,
SCARLET FEVER, SYPHILIS.

The *whooping cough* can certainly be completely cured in 7 or 9 days. The specific for *croup* will prevent its return during the season. The specifics for *measles* and *scarlet fever* are also preventives, and may therefore be given in anticipation, when these diseases prevail. Apply at the office of Dr. BUTZ.
june 16—3t* No. 16 Bread St. between 2d & 3d, above Arch

A new System of Penmanship.

TAUGHT at No. 85 North Fifth street, between Race and Vine. This system possesses advantages over most others for ease and rapidity, the pen may write completely straight without ruling: this system has been highly recommended by some eminent professors. This elegant accomplishment may be acquired in a few lessons; but the subscriber knowing by experience that all persons have not the same talent, and wishing to give general satisfaction, the course of instruction will consist of 20 lessons. If any should not succeed in acquiring a good hand after passing through the genera course of instruction, they may remain until they are satisfied, and no further charge will be made. For particulars apply as above.
june 9—3mos J. WEBB

CORRECT
LIKENESSES
TAKEN in Profile, from 25 cents to $5.

ALSO, Miniatures and Portraits neatly executed from $6 to $60.

☞ The resemblance warranted perfect by W. DAVIS,
No. 67, Arcade, west avenue, (up stairs.) june 2—6t

Dr. Phelp's Highly Medicated Arcanum.

THE great success and increasing demand for this medicine is unrivaled and unique. It is a sure remedy for all

Jaundice and other biliary obstructions, chronic rheumatism, syphilis, diseases of the skin, stomach, &c., scrofula, superficial and deep seated ulceration, mercurial affections, a renovator of the vitiated fluids of the body, and in fact a regenerator of emaciated constitutions; is satisfactorily proved by the best evidence, one of which is given below.

"Having been made acquainted with the medical qualities and witnessed the effects of Dr. Phelp's Arcanum, I feel much confidence in saying, it is a preparation greatly superior to any thing of the kind in curing those chronic diseases for which it is intended, and would recommend it to the preference of all in such cases. SAM'L L. MITCHELL, M. D."

For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 16—3mos

John C. Rang,

AT No. 131 St. John Street, 7 doors above Noble, Lock and White Smith and Machine maker; Whip and Braid machines, from the smallest to the largest head. Also, Lithographic presses and printing inks, at the lowest prices and superior to any heretofore offered to the public, made on the most reasonable terms and warranted. june 16—3mo

Straw and Silk Bonnets.

MRS. S. CHAMBERS, agent, respectfully informs the Ladies of Philadelphia that she has opened and will keep constantly on hand an assortment of Straw and Fancy Bonnets of the latest and most fashionable style, at No. 193 Spruce street, between Sixth and Seventh, next house to the Roman Catholic, Holy Trinity Church. june 9—3t*

Copper-Plate Printing.

REMOVAL.—William Topham has removed his Copper Plate Printing Office from 124 Market street, to No. 80 South 4th street, four doors below Arch street, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. N. B. Music, also printed. june 2—3mos

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june 9—3mos J. WEBB

Jos. A. Needles,

NO. 54 North Front Street, Philadelphia, has constantly on hand from the Sheffield Steel Works, No. 1 to 20, Brass do. do. No. 4 to 70, Iron and Brass Wove Wire of every description. Rat Traps, Cages, Sieves, Paper Moulds, Hair Sieves, &c.—wholesale and retail. june 9—3t

Dr. Chapman's Cough Mixture.

THE great success of this article for relieving and curing pulmonary complaints, entitles it to rank among the best now in use. It is also less expensive than many of the cough mixtures, each bottle containing upwards of 100 doses. Price 1 dollar per bottle. For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N.W. corner of 2nd and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 9—3mos

Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road.

NOTICE.—The public are informed that the RAIL WAY will be open for regular travelling, on Thursday, the 7th inst. and passengers will be conveyed between Philadelphia and Germantown DAILY, in the following manner, viz:

From the depot, No. 10 South Front street, corner of Prune and Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, Philadelphia, Northern Liberties, Penn Township, Spring Garden, &c.—The Cars will start from the Depot at the corner of Green and Ninth Streets, for Germantown, and from Germantown for Philadelphia, at the